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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE" $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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Respectfully, F. H. BUTTERFIELD.

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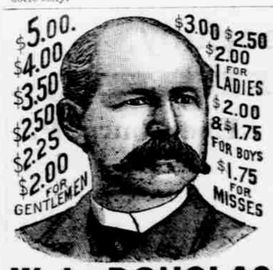

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Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER.
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Of a good house-wife, who uses SAPOLIO, it is well said, "The mouse is muzzled in her house." Try it and keep your house clean. All grocers keep it.
Cleanliness and neatness about a house are necessary to insure comfort. Man likes comfort, and if he can't find it at home, he will seek elsewhere for it. Good housewives know that SAPOLIO makes a house clean and keeps it bright. Happiness always dwells in a comfortable home. Do you want cleanliness, comfort and happiness? Try SAPOLIO and you will be surprised at your success.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

"UNDER THE H'ARTHSTANE."

"Brother, you bear your sorrow
With patience that passeth praise,
The loss of worldly possessions
Just at your latter days!
How do you bear it?" the neighbor prayed,
"There's love 'neath the h'arthstane!" the old man said.

"Oh, love is good, I grant you,
When seasoned enough with gold,
But love in a cottage"—he shook his head—
"Is rhyming that will not hold!
Love only can never lift your load
Of sorrow and labor on life's late road."

"Ay, ay!" the old man answered,
His white head sturdily raised;
"When ye h'ae lived a' my lifetame,
Ye'll cry: 'The Lord be praised!'
Whether o' good or ill shall be
If love 'neath the h'arthstane surviveth a'."

"But you and your wife," urged the neighbor—
"Your children under the sod—"
"Nae under the sod," the old man cried,
"Good neighbor—gane to God!
An' what h'ae we to do wi' pain
When love still glories the auld h'arthstane?"

"Your faith is past my knowing!"
The neighbor murmured low,
A spirit of awe and wonder
On his face, as he rose to go.
"Ah, friend," the old man answer made,
"Love 'neath the h'arthstane is naught afraid."

—Jean K. Ludlum, in N. Y. Ledger.

GETTING RICH.

Crafton's Speculation and the Lesson It Taught Him.

"I've been too long plodding. Now I mean to go to work and make money," said Albert Crafton.

"You have saved up two hundred dollars a year for the last five years, Albert," said his wife. "Is not that doing well?"

"Only a thousand dollars in five years! That's rather a poor prospect, Alice."

"I fancied it was doing well. Still, I shall be glad if you can do better. But what has made you discontented on a sudden?"

"I will tell you. You know Crampton in our office?"

"Yes."

"Well, three months ago he received a legacy of a thousand dollars from an aunt of his. What would you have done with it?"

"Put it in the savings bank."

"Where it would have earned by this time fifteen dollars interest. He did better than that. He bought shares in a mining company, and to-day he sold out for two thousand dollars."

"Doubling his money?" said Alice, in surprise.

"Yes, and in three months. That's what I call doing a good stroke of business."

"Yes, but there was a risk about it."

"Of course you can't gain without incurring some little risk. Now suppose he doubles his money again in the next three, or, say six months, he will have four thousand: a sum which it would take us twenty years to lay by."

"Slow and sure is a good rule, Albert."

"I really believe, Alice, you would prefer a snail to a horse. If I were going to live as long as Methusaleh, I might be satisfied with my slow gains. But I don't expect that. I mean to take a shorter end to fortune."

"I am afraid, Albert, that it will prove a short cut to poverty."

"Don't croak, Alice. Trust to me, and you will ride in your carriage yet."

Albert Grafton began at once to look out for some profitable mode of investment for the little sum which had been accumulating at the savings bank for five years. It amounted now, with interest, to about eleven hundred and fifty dollars; a sum which he had regarded with satisfaction until he had been dazzled by the lucky speculation of his fellow clerk. He dropped a hint to Crampton that if he should hear of a good investment he might be disposed to embark in it himself. He withdrew the money from the savings bank in order to have it ready to use at short notice.

The lucky chance was not long in coming. One day Albert came home in excellent spirits.

"Well, wife," he said, "what do you think I have done?"

Mrs. Grafton looked inquiringly.

"I have invested the money."

"Now?" she asked, not without considerable anxiety.

"In the Winnebago Mining Company—capital thing."

"What do you know about the company, Albert?"

"Oh, it's a first-rate company. The mine produces tons upon tons of copper every year."

"How do you know?"

"The prospectus says so."

"Are you sure the statements are to be relied upon?"

"Of course. Don't be so suspicious, Alice. One would think the world was made up of sharpers."

"What did you pay for the shares?"

"Fifty-six dollars. I had money enough to buy just twenty and have forty dollars over."

"Suppose we put that back into the savings bank."

"What for?"

"We have had money in the bank so long, that I shall feel bolder if we have even that little left to our name."

"It's a strange fancy," said the husband, laughing, "however, I will hand the money to you, and you may do as you like with it."

He passed over a roll of three ten dollar bills, which his wife put in her purse and deposited in the savings bank the next day.

Alice did not look with much favor upon the Winnebago Mining Company, even after seeing the circular which demonstrated in the most convincing manner that it could not fail to pay a dividend of fifty per cent. the first year, besides rising materially in market value, thereby making it a most desirable stock to invest in. Somehow Alice was skeptical, and though she could not detect the fallacy, felt that there was something wrong. Her husband became almost angry with her on account of her persistent disbelief, declaring that she was hopelessly prejudiced.

"I hope I am wrong," she said smilingly, faintly. "I trust events will show us to have feared groundlessly."

It seemed, indeed, as if this would be the case. The stock began to rise steadily. From fifty-six it rose to sixty-five in a fortnight.

"I have made one hundred and eighty dollars so far," said Albert exultingly. "What do you think of that?"

"You had better sell out, and secure it," said his wife.

"Not I. I will hold on, and make more."

"It may go down again."

"I don't believe it."

And it did not go down. The fact was some strong parties controlled the stock, who were adroitly manipulating it for a rise. So, quite independently of its actual value, it rose steadily until it touched ninety.

At that point Albert was fortunate enough to sell out, receiving for his twenty shares eighteen hundred dollars.

He announced this to his wife with great satisfaction.

"A clear profit of six hundred and eighty dollars," he said. "As much as I could lay by in three years—and I've done it inside of two months. I'd better have kept it in the savings bank, hey?"

"Take my advice, and put it back there, Albert. Be content with what you have made, and don't risk the money again."

But Albert Grafton had had a taste of speculation, and the fatal fascination was upon him.

"I must make another venture, Alice," he said. "I don't deny there's some risk, but I want to make a little more."

"You can't expect to be lucky every time."

"It wasn't luck. I used my best judgment in the investment, and it turned out well."

He began, despite his wife's remonstrances, to seek out another chance for a speculation. He was shown the prospectus of a petroleum company, which was represented as wonderful for the unparalleled yield of the wells already opened upon it. Capital was needed to sink an additional number, which there was every reason to think would yield equally well. For that purpose a limited amount of stock was offered to the public at the extremely low price of ten dollars per share.

Albert decided to invest his entire capital in this promising speculation. He paid over eighteen hundred dollars, and received in return a certificate of one hundred and eighty shares, which he showed with great satisfaction to his wife.

"The shares, it is thought, will go up to twenty dollars in a month," he said.

But unfortunately they did not. They remained at par only a week, and then declined to nine. Somewhat uneasy, Albert went to the secretary of the company for an explanation. He was assured by that gentleman that it was all right; that the decline was owing to the efforts of a large operator who wished to buy in cheap, and profit by the subsequent advance.

If this was the case the operator was successful, since another week brought down the price to seven.

Mrs. Grafton urged her husband to sell out.

"What, and lose over five hundred dollars?" he exclaimed. "I am not such a fool."

"But you may have to lose more."

"No, the officers say it is all right. They are now digging wells. As soon as they prove successful the stock will take a bound upward."

Meanwhile the stock sank to five, and again Alice besought her husband to sell. "You will get back nine hundred dollars," she said.

"And lose nine hundred? No, I will see it through," he said.

Poor Alice looked on with dismay. Her heart sank within her every day when she took up the evening paper, and noticed a further decline in the stock in which her husband's all was invested. She saw that he was too headstrong to be influenced, and looked forward sadly to the entire loss of the money.

The decline continued, until the stock touched three. Albert began to feel serious.

"What do you think of your stock?" he asked Crampton.

"I am out of it," was the reply.

"Out of it. When?"

"I sold out at four—I have lost confidence in it."

In a panic Albert went to his broker and directed a peremptory sale. The next day he sold out, realizing two dollars per share, instead of the original ten, making three hundred and sixty dollars. He hardly knew whether to be glad or sorry when he learned that the stock was no longer his. But his wife heartily rejoiced.

"At least," she said, "you have saved something from the wreck, and you have gained experience. Now, let us put the money back into the savings bank."

Albert made no opposition. He felt too much mortified and discouraged at his losses to wish to engage in any further enterprise of a similar nature.

As for the petroleum stock, it went down and down till it ceased to have a market value. The last quotations were ten cents a share, and it would not command that now.

Albert Grafton's lesson was a severe one, but it will conduce to his permanent good. He is young yet, and with industry and frugality may earn a competence. For one speculator who makes a fortune there are ten who fail. Slow and sure is very apt to win the race.—Horatio Alger, Jr., in Yankee Blade.

Early Society Buds.

One of the absurdities of the day is the manner in which young schoolgirls from fifteen to seventeen are allowed to emulate their elder sisters in indulging in social dissipation, says the Boston Gazette. During the recent season there have not only been dancing classes but also private cotillons and dinner parties given for children who should either be asleep or in the nursery. If dinners are to be given for the "doves," as the "sub-doves" are often called, what is left for them when they really are introduced into society? It is no wonder that some of the debutantes of the last few seasons have been found to be well versed in the ways of the world, and ready to go quite as far as their elders, when it is considered that the bloom of maidenly freshness has been taken off at innumerable cotillons, dances, sleighing parties and dinners. Mothers would do well to refuse to allow their daughters so much social liberty while they are at school, for they will find if this continues that their "buds," when presented to full-grown society, lack the charm that ingenuousness alone gives to young girls.

—Daniel Salisbury and his wife, of Lac Qui Parle, Minn., are probably the oldest married couple in this country. They are 103 and 101 years old respectively, have been married eighty years, and are still "quite smart."

MARINE YARNS.

Strange Things Seen at Sea as Told by a Sailor.

No matter what queer, strange things a sailor may see during a voyage—what queer, strange experiences may happen to him in distant seas—he will seldom or never talk to you about them if he suspects the particulars are desired for publication. Jack is no friend to the newspaper. He has been held up to ridicule and contempt as a story-teller, until he is afraid to relate truths which can be backed by affidavits.

During the last year, according to my newspaper clippings, no less than seventeen instances have occurred where portions of shipwrecked crews have been picked up at sea after voyages in small boats from one to fifteen days. In all these instances the particulars related do not, in any one case, make half a column of newspaper print, though enough must have occurred to make a book. Jack simply wouldn't talk. Captain or mate gave the particulars of the disaster as briefly as possible, and then got ashore to be lost sight of.

During the years I served before the mast and as second and chief mates I met with some things beyond my power to explain or unravel, and at the risk of being criticised I shall relate some of them here. The queerest thing of all, perhaps, occurred in the Indian ocean, to the south of Madagascar. I was in an English brig called the Helpmate, bound up the Mozambique channel, but driven to the east by a furious gale. We were working back to our course, and the weather had become pleasant. One night, as I came on watch at midnight, I found we were only making sternage way, there being only a faint breeze from the east. It was bright moonlight, and about three miles away was a large ship headed to the south. The course we were both steering would bring us almost within speaking distance.

While I could see the strange ship well enough with the naked eye, as could all the men in my watch, when I came to put the glass on her I saw her lookouts on the bow and noted all the particulars of her rig. I took her for an English ship bound around the cape, and one which had come down from the gulf of Bengal to the east of Madagascar. The sea was so calm that we could have launched a canoe, and when the stranger was a mile away every rope stood out in the moonlight like a silver thread. She was a pretty sight, and every man in the watch kept his eyes on her. She was almost opposite and not more than forty rods away—to give a landsman's measurement—when she suddenly settled away in the water and was gone in a minute. I thought my eyes were full of "slicks," and that I had been the victim of an optical illusion, but while I rubbed them two or three of the men cried out in chorus:

"She's struck a rock and gone to the bottom with every soul on board!"

"Men, have we been looking at a ship out there?" I asked.

"Of course, sir."

"Was her hull painted black?"

"It was."

"A new foretopsail?"

"Yes."

"A gilded figure of a mermaid or an angel?"

"Something o' that, sir.

"And she went down?"

"Aye, like a stone flung overboard!"

I ordered the brig hove up to check her headway, and the captain came on deck to see what it meant. The other watch was called, two boats lowered, and away we pulled for the spot, never doubting that we should find men clinging to some of the wreckage. I can show you in the British museum to-day what we found and all we found. A sailor's bag marked "P.," two ship's buckets, unmarked, two oars marked "M.," a sailor's oilskin coat, not marked, a cage with a dead parrot in it. Of all the thousand articles aboard of that ship which would float we found nothing else, though we lay by until noon next day. Now, what sent her to the bottom? We, of course, expected to find a rock not charted, but though we made soundings for two miles around we found nothing. Later on a man-of-war spent a week in that locality, but with no better success. It was two years before the lost vessel was ascertained to be the French merchantman Mignon. As no rock could be found it was generally supposed that she was struck by a whale—that a monster of the deep probably came up directly under her and smashed out half her planking. A French novel writer has made use of this incident to dispose of some of the characters in his pages.

Suppose a landsman knew that whenever he left his house he was under surveillance—shadowed by some one who meant him evil, and was only waiting a favorable opportunity to stab him in the back! His feelings need not be envied. Take the same instance on the broad ocean—one craft shadowing another day and night with evil intent, and you can imagine Jack Tar's feelings—no law to appeal to—no chance to evade the grim pursuer. Such a case happened to me when second mate of an Australian trading schooner, and some of the queer points about it will never be cleared up. We had picked up a cargo among the spice islands of the Banda sea, and the intention was to proceed to Singapore for a market. At an island called Wetta, where we stopped to take on the last of our hard wood, we were offered a big price to take a band of about fifty natives—men, women and children—to the island of Timor, lying to the south. This charter was made, and we had a pleasant run and no trouble. Oddly enough there were about a dozen natives at Coepang, which is the chief seaport of Timor, who wanted to go to the east end of the island of Java. They were, as we afterward knew, conspirators who were planning against the government of Java, but they paid us a good price, and we carried out our part of the contract.

The difference it made to us was that we must now coast along the big island to Sunda Straits, a matter of seven hundred miles, instead of voyaging through the landlocked Flores and Java seas. While open piracy was unknown, there were many suspicious craft in those seas, and at brief intervals traders were plundered or captured outright. We had no cannon, but our crew of eight men had muskets and cutlasses, and could be depended on to fight. We stood off the coast under the land breeze after landing our men at night, and by daylight had an offing of twenty-five miles. Then we headed for the west. We had just done so when we noticed a craft rigged like an Arab dhow coming up astern of us. She was nearly of our size, but could sail three feet to our two in any sort of wind. Such craft confine themselves to the coasting trade, and seldom make long voyages. We could not see why this fellow should be so far from the coast unless on our trail, and we soon felt assured that his business was with us. He shortened sail to keep about a mile astern of us, and hung right there all day.

"His plan is to creep up to us and lay us aboard at night," said the captain, as we talked the matter over. "While I can't make out over four or five men on his decks, I am satisfied that he has twenty or thirty hidden away."

We should have been prepared as well as we could when night came, but late in the afternoon a gale came up from the northwest, driving us out to sea, and we knew he'd have all he could do to manage his craft, even if he dared keep up the pursuit. That he dared was soon settled. Indeed, his craft was as seaworthy as ours, but the natives of those islands are not looked upon as efficient navigators. We were driven away into the darkness, the seas pitching us like a cork, and when we lost sight of him astern we sheltered our lights, broke a point off the course we were heading, and felicitated ourselves that he would not be in sight when morning came. What was our astonishment and disgust to find him holding his old position as daylight came. It did not seem as if he had changed by ten feet. How he could have kept it was a marvel to us, as the night was so thick from the time it shut in that our night-glass could not locate him. The gale still held, and we still drifted away into the Indian ocean, and if he meant us harm we had plenty of time to prepare for him.

The second night came on bright and clear, and we could not have evaded him by any trick at midnight. The gale had blown itself out, and an hour later we had sail on the schooner and were heading up to the northwest under a change of wind. The dhow followed our example as promptly as if signaled to, but as there was still a heavy sea running, we had no fear of her for several hours to come. When morning came she was sticking like a burr in the same old spot, and her grim persistency began to unnerve us. Some of the men insisted that she was a "spirit ship," sailed by dead men, and that her hanging in our wake was an omen of disaster and death.

It was a real relief to see her, about nine o'clock in the forenoon, forge ahead to windward of us. This move was doubtless made to enable them to inspect us. We could make out four or five men aboard of her, but no more, and she did not sit low enough in the water to prove the presence of much cargo in her hold. A glass or two was no doubt levelled in our direction, and anxious to make a big showing of strength we kept the men dodging about as briskly as possible. The stranger must have concluded that we had from fifteen to twenty men to defend our decks, and after running a parallel course of two or three hours he dropped back into our wake and hung there like a wolf in chase.

The breeze died out with the sun, so that when night had fairly come we were not making over a knot an hour, with a full moon to light up the sea until you could have made out a ship's yawl a mile away. There was no use trying to dodge the stranger on such a night, and both watches were kept on deck, with guns and cutlasses at hand for instant use. At about midnight the dhow crept up on us until his bowsprit was not more than two hundred feet from our rudder post, and every man knelt at the bulwarks with musket in hand. We tried our best now to make out how many men he had on his decks, but we could see no one, not even one figure. They were either hidden by the sails or sheltered by the bulwarks. He had a better sight of us, and, perhaps, seeing that we were ready, he gradually dropped back to his old position, and there we found him again at daylight.

To show you how the presence of this unknown told on the nerve of the men, let me say that after breakfast the men sent a spokesman aft to request the captain to luff up and have it out with him, and if we were all to have our throats cut to have it over and done with. This he refused to do, however, telling the men that we were heading straight for Sunda, and the nearer we got to the coast the less danger there was of an attack. We had only a moderate breeze during the day, and the dhow kept her place as on the previous one. If she meant us evil she would be pretty certain to attack us that night, as the morrow would bring us almost in sight of the coast. Darkness did not affect the breeze, which was about a four-knot one, and we had the same moonlight after ten o'clock. The big silver orb was hardly finger high out of the sea when the dhow began to close up on us, and now we felt certain that the climax had come. Nearer and nearer she came, creeping like a shadow of evil, and she was only a cable's length off our port quarter, and evidently all ready to sheer down upon us and lay us aboard when she suddenly luffed up into the wind, hung for a moment while her sails slatted and slapped, and then went off to the southeast and was soon out of sight, and that without our seeing a soul except the man at the wheel. It was queer enough, as we all agreed, and it was a mystery we were never tired of discussing, but her object and identity we never ascertained. Every man forward will believe to the day of his death that she was a spirit ship.—N. Y. Sun.

The English County Council.

The inner life of the London county council is, according to the London Star, of the most simple character. The council does not dine together; it teas. The tea-room is the most primitive of institutions. The tea is handed round in big thick cups, and the bread and butter and cake are of a thoroughly democratic type. The noise of the debate comes through the door which opens on to the council. The bulk of the tea-room has the simple, unconventional air which marks the whole assembly, and makes such a refreshing contrast to the pomposity and well-fed city airs of the metropolitan board.

AT EARLY MORNING.

Eden, the black wing'd night goes flitting by
In gloomy haste, as o'er the eastern sky
Dawn draws a tinted veil of crimson dye.

The first quick pulse of life now throbs along
As from the distant wood, with accent strong,
Some drowsy warbler pours a tender song.

The murmurous brook goes dancing forth in glee;
And on the air up from the clover'd lea
There comes the faintest hum of some wild bee.

The owl, who in his dark, secluded relcin
Put forth his loudest notes in solemn train,
Hath quietly sought his downy, nightshod strain;

Bright walks the morning in the path of night;
And now her beauty, on us dawns the light,
And wraps the dewy hills in mellow light.

Nature awakens, with a fair display,
Rings out to all a glad though garbled lay,
And loudly celebrates the coming day.

Fragrance from blossoming meads and fields of corn
Scent the pure air, and 'mid their sweets is born
The first bright, golden hour of the morn!
—M. Allonte, in Inter Ocean.

MET IN THE DESERT.

Some Very Interesting Specimens of Animal Life.

Peculiarities of the Tarantula Hawk—The Road Runner of California Which Preys on Rattlesnakes—Having Fun with a Scorpion.

"I've prospected all over what the geographers call the great American desert, and I think it's a pretty good country. Some people might think it lonesome, but that's all a matter of taste. It suits me because there is plenty of elbow room. It's a trifle dry, I admit, and sometimes a man will get pretty thirsty and think himself in big luck to find a pool of water that smells so that he has to hold his nose when he drinks it, but one can get used to that. And then it isn't so lonesome after you get acquainted and know where to look for neighbors.

"There's plenty of life on the desert—not crowds of human life, rushing and tearing about like crazy ants, and keeping up a din day and night that is enough to drive the whole world mad—but interesting, sensible, natural life, full of comedy, tragedy and even humor. If you feel lonesome you can find company anywhere by turning up a rock or looking under the sagebush. There's no lack of ingenious, curious little creatures whose ways are worth studying.

"Take the tarantula hawk, for example.

"That's an insect built something like a wasp, or, perhaps, more like a 'devil's darning needle,' and it flies about looking for tarantulas just as a hawk soars about keeping his eye peeled for gophers and such provender. When the hawk sees a tarantula he goes for the big spider, swoops down upon him, stings him and gets away like a flash.

"The tarantula knows that his only show is to get under cover, and he legs it home in frantic haste. It's fun to see the big, hairy-legged bully duck his head and paddle off through the sand as if the devil was after him—and the devil is after him, sure enough. If the taranula is near his house he may escape by getting to it, tumbling in head first and shutting the door tight, but he's got to hustle for it, because Little Jack the Giant Killer is a hustler himself and keeps jabbing away at every jump. If the hairy ogre gets caught out a great way from his castle his name is Dennis, and he knows it.

"He flops over upon his back to make a fight, and if he could get hold of the hawk in that position he would make short work of the little chap, but the hawk sees the trick, and just keeps sailing around and watching for an opening, and when he catches the spider off guard he darts in, hits him a lick and gets away like a flash. Sometimes the hawk will pretend to quit and fly away, but the instant the tarantula is on his feet and scooting for shelter, whiz, comes the hawk like a bullet and socks it to him in the back of the head. A few stings like that do up the tarantula. He seems to become dizzy from the poison, staggers a few steps, and collapses in a hairy heap. His legs twitch a few times, and that is the end of his malevolent career.

"I've been calling the hawk 'he' all along, but it isn't that kind of a bird. The tarantula nemesis is the female hawk, so far as I can judge, because after the spider is knocked out the hawk proceeds to deposit eggs in the remains, and, I suppose, the eggs are hatched by the heat of decomposition. Possibly the purpose of laying eggs in a defunct tarantula is to provide the young hawks with grub at the threshold of life, so to speak.

"Whatever the scheme may be it is death to tarantulas, and for that reason nobody ever harms a tarantula hawk. The insect's sting is said to be poisonous to men, but I never knew one to sting a man.

"Then there is the roadrunner, a joyous, sociable little fellow, whose business in life is worrying rattlesnakes to death. The road runner is a bird somewhat larger than a blue jay, with a saucy topknot and a still saucier tail about a foot in length. He runs as fast as a horse ordinarily travels, and if he once gets into the road ahead of a horseman, he will race along for hours and can't be driven out of the road. He could skip aside and get out of the way if he wanted to, but he seems to think that it is his mission in life to keep just ahead of that horse, and nothing can drive him from that occupation.

"He is not in the least alarmed, and when he gains too much of a lead he will stop and see-saw with his tail and chirrup merrily until the horse nearly catches up with him, when away he goes again as if his life depended on his winning the race. When he wearies of the sport he disappears in the brush.

"I was riding across a cactus desert once, when a pair of road runners that had been racing with me turned out of the trail and became suddenly very much excited about something. They paid no more attention to me, and I rode up near enough to see what was going on. They had run across a big diamond-back rattler and were preparing to have fun with him. One of them had struck the snake with his sharp bill and the diamond back had promptly coiled himself in a defensive attitude and was springing his rattle wickedly.

"One of the birds remained near the snake jumping about and making a great show of hostility, but keeping beyond reach all the time, while the other gathered little bunches of dry cactus with spines as sharp as needles and almost as hard, which he dropped close to the reptile. The road runner was as busy as the devil in a gale of wind, and in a few minutes he had piled a regular little corral of cactus spines all around the rattlesnake. Then a pair of them began to tantalize the snake, and by flying at him they provoked him into striking at them, with results disastrous to himself, for every time he launched out he lit into the cactus and got stuck full of spines.

"The more he got hurt the madder he grew, and it wasn't many minutes before he was lashing about furiously and tangling himself up with the cactus. The road runners hopped about in great glee, flew at the snake and made things hum generally, and occasionally one of them would poke some more cactus into the reptile's way to add to his tribulations. When the rattlesnake had just about got crazy and was a mere mass of his guard the road runners drew off, hovered over him and darted down at him whenever they saw a good chance to hit him.

"Their sharp bills did great execution, and it wasn't long before they had the rattlesnake laid out as cold as a wedge. They are great generals, these road runners, and they always get away with the rattlesnake. That's why nobody ever shoots a road runner in California.

"Some of the lizards are funny little chaps, and when you get used to them and forget their repulsive appearance they are pretty good company. The little fellows about as long as your finger can be tamed easily, and there is no end of fun in watching their antics. The greasers declare that these lizards are venomous, but that isn't true. Let a greaser tell you it, and everything that crawls is poisonous. If you can once get your hands upon a lizard without frightening him he instantly makes friends with you.

"The way to work it is to move your hand slowly toward the little animal when he is lying motionless, and touch him as lightly as a breath with the tip of your finger. Nine times out of ten he will not be there long enough for you to know that you have touched him. He is as quick as a flash of light, and you can't see him go—you only know that he is gone. But one time he will let you touch him, if you are gentle enough, and then you lightly rub his back and he begins to wriggle his tail in delight.

"After that he is your friend, and will take flies from the end of your finger, run around over your clothing and explore your pockets, and when you eat he will climb upon your leg, cock his little head on one side, and watch you with friendly interest. There is a little lizard no bigger around than a lead pencil, with a long slim tail as blue as cobalt and smooth as enamel. You can't tame him very easily, and if you try to catch him the blue tail breaks off like glass, and remains in your hand.

"There are other creatures not quite so 'clubable' as lizards and road runners, but interesting in other ways. Take the scorpion, for example. He's a bad fellow, and he has a mean trick of hiding in your boots and stinging you when you put them on. But you can have fun with him after a fashion. If you want to bring out the best qualities of the scorpion build a little corral of dry leaves or paper around him and set fire to it at all points. Make the circle about a foot in diameter so that the flames will not touch your prisoner.

"When he sees the ring of fire the scorpion will try to escape, first at one point and then at another, but the flames will drive him back every time, and when he realizes that he is completely surrounded he will retreat to the center of the ring and deliberately commit suicide by curling his tail over and stinging himself in the back. So you see that nature sanctions suicide under some circumstances in spite of what the preachers say about it. The scorpion teaches a lesson that a man had better remember if he ever finds himself in the center of a gang of Apaches."—San Francisco Examiner.

ON RAILS OF STEEL.

THE Georgia railroad has been in operation since 1845 and has never killed a passenger. It is over three hundred miles long.

DRIED toadstools pushed into a bleeding nostril will stop the hemorrhage. They are also said to make excellent pipelighters.

THE street railways of the United Kingdom have an aggregate of 948 miles, with 27,719 horses, 515 locomotives and 3,881 cars.

THE life of a locomotive crank pin, which is almost the first thing about an engine to wear out, is 60,000 miles, and the life of a 33-inch wheel is 66,733 miles.

RECENT statistics show that French railways annually kill one person out of 2,000,000 carried, while in England 21,000,000 are carried before one meets a violent death.

ABE GOULD, brother of Jay Gould, will have charge of the purchasing department of the Union Pacific and Missouri Pacific railroads under the proposed consolidation.

MR. GOULD is quoted as saying that an advance of one mill per ton per mile in the rates would increase the net earnings of the Missouri Pacific railroad over $2,000,000 per annum.

THE United States has a mile of railway for each 400 of population and each 22 miles of area, while the balance of the world has a mile for each 7,500 of population and 227 miles of area.

THE fastest traveling in England is made by an express train between Grantham and Doncaster. The distance is seventy-one and a half miles, and the trip is usually made in fifty-six minutes—a speed exceeding a mile and a quarter a minute.

England's Pensioners.

There are a number of notables who are enjoying a pension for judicial services in England. The Earl of Selborne and Lord Herschell receive each five thousand pounds a year as ex-Lord Chancellors, but sit with the Lord Chancellor and the lords of appeal in ordinary for judicial business. Lord Blackburn, many years a judge of the Queen's Bench division and for eleven years a lord of appeal, enjoys an allowance of three thousand seven hundred and fifty pounds. The pension usually granted to a puisne judge on retirement after not less than fifteen years' service is three thousand five hundred pounds.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - - MAY 29, 1891.

On Tuesday, at Tallahassee, Florida, United States Senator Wilkinson Call was re-elected to the United States Senate.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has issued a proclamation opening to public settlement 1,600,000 acres of land in North Dakota.

THE Constitutional Convention bill passed finally in the House on Monday. There was no debate and the vote stood 162 to 6.

ALPHONSUS TAFT, ex-secretary of war, ex-attorney general and ex-minister to Russia, died at San Diego, Cal., on Thursday of last week.

FARMERS of Piedmont county, West Va., are getting greatly alarmed at the appearance of millions of grasshoppers. Clouds of them fill the air, and whole fields are destroyed by them.

IT is about time the people of Philadelphia would get a change in the administration of their municipal affairs. The election of a few Democratic officials might save them something out of the wreck.

IT is reported that the Italian minister of foreign affairs has gone to Milan in order to obtain the king's signature to a decree advancing the duty on petroleum. This step is being taken on account of the large quantities of petroleum which are en route to Italy from the United States.

A DISASTEROUS cyclone swept through Audrain county, Missouri, last week devastating a section of 12 miles long and a mile broad. A dozen persons were killed and over one hundred injured. Fifty dwellings are reported wrecked. In every case the destauction has been complete and in many cases the unfortunate victims lose home, crops, farming implements and live stock.

A CIRCULAR has been issued appealing for aid for the cokers in which it is stated there are 850 families in the coke region who are homeless and penniless and who are living in stables, barns and coal sheds. It appeals for aid to relieve their imperative wants. Work is being resumed throughout the region as fast as possible. It is estimated that fully 1000 men who were prominent in the strike, lost their places during the recent strike.

NOTWITHSTANDING the Republican leaders in their promises before the election were enthusiastic in favor of ballot reform, and the platform of the party adopted ballot reform as one of the leading issues in its appeals to the people, the Altoona *Tribune* a leading Republican paper in this part of the state on Wednesday says: We regret to say that but a single Republican member of the state Senate has shown the least inclination to give the people a genuine ballot reform law, and he hails from Westmoreland county.

TEN thousand people paid 50 cents each to witness the flight of the "Chicago air-ship" at Omaha, Nebraska on Sunday at the fair grounds. After the crowd had gathered inside, Profs. Bush and Todd securely locked the gates so that their audience could not get out, raked the pile of money into a sack, and jumping on horses already arranged for their escape, were out of the city before their flight was discovered. When the crowd discovered the deceit, the cases supposed to contain the air-ship were torn to pieces and only old paper was discovered.

JUDGE L. C. HOUK, representing the Second Tennessee district in Congress, on Sunday went to a drug store to get a prescription filled. The druggist, after compounding the same, set it down in a glass near another containing a strong solution of arsenic, which Judge Houk took by mistake.

Antidotes were immediately administered, which relieved him to such an extent that he left the drug store and went home, thinking that all danger was over. He slept well that night, but in the morning died suddenly. He suffered from heart disease, and the excitement following the incident affected that organ and was the cause of death.

THE Philadelphia *Ledger* says that the plush weavers in the employment of J. & J. Dobson have appointed a committee to wait on the firm and protest against the employment of a number of female weavers who recently arrived from Bradfort, England. This firm secured large additional protection from the new tariff law, and it seems to us that they might divide the benefit with American laborers instead of hiring a lot of cheap English female weavers as they stepped off the emigrant ship—weavers whom J. & J. Dobson very probably imported under contract to work for less than the usual American rate of wages.

IN a recent speech at Buffalo, N. Y., Ex-President Cleveland said: "I believe the most threatening figure which to-day stands in the way of safety of our Government and the happiness of our people is reckless and wicked extravagance in our public expenditures. It is the most fatal of all the deadly brood born of governmental perversion. It hides beneath its wings the betrayal of the people's trust and holds powerless in its fascinating glance the people's will and conscience. Its further and most lamentable effects is to be seen in the readiness of the masses of our people, who are not dishonest, but only heedless, to accustom themselves to that dereliction in public place which it involves."

THE clear design of the Republican leaders in the Legislature says the Philadelphia *Times* on the subject of ballot reform was revealed yesterday (Monday) when the Senate postponed consideration of the amended Baker bill until to-night on the pretext of awaiting the action of the House on the Constitutional Convention bill. The House passed this measure finally at the evening session, and the Senate will now probably refuse to pass even the deformed Baker bill for fear that a conference committee might get into some semblance to a real reform bill and compel the Republican Senators to face a final roll-call on it.

The passage of a Constitutional Convention bill and the refusal to enact the Baker bill into a law postpones ballot reform indefinitely. Assuming that the people will vote for a convention, and that the convention will strike out the numbered ballot clause, a future Legislature must pass a bill similar to the Baker bill to carry ballot roform into effect. This means no ballot reform at all for a period of two years at least, and as much longer as the existing Senatorial obstructionists can delay it.

Senator Gobin's long speech yesterday, in which he insulted the intelligence of the people maintaining that in asking for the passage of the Baker bill they were asking for what they do not want, will deceive no body but Senator Gobin and his colleagues, who vainly imagine they can repudiate the pledge of the Republican party and not be called to account for it. The people who are demanding genuine ballot reform and demanding it now do know what they want, as Senator Gobin and his pledge-breaking colleagues will probably find to their cost.

The people want ballot reform this year, not some other year, and the Senators responsible for its defeat will probably be told by the voters when seeking re-election to wait till some other year, as some Senators who will fulfill party pledges are wanted first.

THE action of the National Union Conference at Cincinnati says the Philadelphia *Herald* points to a third party in 1892. Previous experience with efforts to form political organizations outside of the two leading parties leads to the inference that the new party will not cut much of a figure in American politics except by its action in drawing votes from either the Democratic or the Republican camps.

The strength of the new organization comes from States hitherto solidly Republican, but in which of recent years there has been a remarkable change in public sentiment. Kansas and Nebraska furnished the bulk of delegates, the other large contributors being Missouri, Indiana and Ohio. The latter two States being close to the convention city, it was easy to secure the attendance of the delegates.

The effect of the Granger revolt has been felt in both Kansas and Nebraska, and if the third party is in existence in in 1892 the Republicans have to face a complication which will upset all former calculations and make them unable to concentrate their strength upon any of what were formerly known as the doubtful states. In fact, the debatable states will be greatly multiplied, and all the fat that can be fried out of protection industries will not be sufficient to make good the great losses which the third party will inflict upon the Republicans.

JOHN BARDSLEY City Treasurer of Philadelphia, who was known before his election to that office as "Honest John" has gone wrong and has resigned his office. There don't appear to be much left in the office except the furniture and safe. About a million and a half of dollars have gone where the "woodbine twineth" and "Honest John" is now at home, too sick to appear and explain. About one million dollars of the missing money belongs to the state of Pennsylvania and the balance to the city of Philadelphia. Who his successor will be or how he will be appointed seems to be a mooted question and will likely have to be settled in the Courts. Gov. Pattison claims the right to make the appointment and on Monday appointed Redwood Wright to fill the vacancy. The County Commissioners and the City Councils also claim the right to appoint and will in all probability, appoint some other person.

SIR JAMES KITSON, president of the Iron and Steel Institute, England, referring to his recent visit to the United States, said, in an address recently, that the resources of the United States were boundless, and that, whether protection or free trade carried the day, the United States were bound to become great manufacturers of iron and steel. Sir James Kitson added that though the iron furnaces of the United States were producing larger quantities of iron than are produced in the iron furnaces of England, there were compensations in the latter country in economy and in quality of material. Coal in the United States, Sir James Kitson added, was abundant and accesible, and he warned both producers and workingmen in England to pause in their demands, in view of the illimitable resources of the United States.

AT the close of the war there were about 2,700,000 veterans. The census returns show about 1,200,000 now living. The pension rolls carry about 300,000. The deaths of pensioners reported to the pension bureau aggregate about 8,000 annually, but by no means all the deaths of pensioners are reported. Not more than four-fifths are so reported, and the pension office only ascertains the death of the other 2,000 by continued absence of the pensioner on pension payment day. It is fair, from the ratio of pensioners to veterans, to presume that fully 35,000 to 40·000 old soldiers are dying off annually. They will go much faster in the next ten years than at any other period before.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. May 22, 1891. Mr. Harrison isn't living up to the reputation given him by his son Russell's paper. If he is the brains as well as the head of the administration, why doesn't he take hold of the very important questions now in an unsettled condition before the Department of State? Mr. Blaine's absence could not have been better timed if it had been previously arranged——which it may have been——to give Mr. Harrison an opportunity to show the country that Mr. Blaine has been nothing more than a clerk to him. But the gentleman from Indiana is too shrewd to give himself away; he finds the matters pertaining to the other departments so pressing that he informed Mr. Blaine's assistant, who carried a big bundle of papers to the White House, that he was so busy that he would defer foreign matters for a few days. In the meantime he is probably praying than Mr. Blaine will return before those papers are again brought to him.

If Mr. Blaine should take it into his head to go away on the sick list, or to resign entirely on the ground of ill health, it would not take long for those now ignorant on that subject to discover who has furnished the brains for this administration.

Mr. Wanamaker is fathering a scheme that for pure unadulterated "gall" surpasses anything in the history of the Republican party, and that's saying a good deal. He wants to make ten year contracts with favorite parties for carrying the ocean mails in various directions under the mail subsidy act of the last Congress. Of course that involves the ultimate expenditure of many millions of dollars, while the appropriation made, which was for only one year, was $,500-000. Mr Harrison approves of the scheme, and in order to give it a better aspect the question has been referred to the Attoruey General for an opinion as to whether the Postmaster General has a legal right to make contracts to run ten years. Of course he will decide that he has, and then the country will have the pleasure of seeing forty of fifty millions of its money placed where it will help to renominate and re-elect Mr. Benjamin Harrison Whatever other people may think Mr. Harrison doesn't think that he made a mistake in putting John Wanamaker at the head of the Postoffice.

Another little scheme of Mr. Wanamaker's was the establishment of a regular mail service to Alaska and the awarding of the contract for carrying the mails to the North American Commercial company, whose steamers have to go there anyway, and whose business makes probably ninety-nine hundredths of the mail to and from there. This company didn't make any money taking seals last year, and the administration sympathizes with it to the extent of an entirely unnecessary mail contract.

A party of prominent Democrats were gathered in the parlor of a private residence one evening this week, although the circumstances preclude the use of names, the conversation was too interesting at times to be entirely lost, so I reproduce a portion of it herewith:

"Did you know," asked a Southern Senator, "that the Florence, South Carolina, *Times*, had run up the name of Wade Hampton for Vice President?

"Wish we could get him there," said a western Representative.

"I join heartily with you" said an Eastern Representative, "and I can tell you how it can be done."

"How?" asked everybody in chorus.

"Well, you see," he replied, "The Democratic party has three great prizes to distribute, the Presidency, the Vice Presidency, and the Speaker of the House of Representatives. Now you all know that I am not in favor of sectionalism in any form, and yet I recognize the fact that the country is almost certain to be geographically divided into three parts and that one of these great prizes will go to the South, one to the East, and one to the West, and I don't think anybody can say that that isn't an equitable method of distribution. All the South has got to do if it wants a place upon the national ticket is to let the Speakership go to the East or West."

"A bird in the hand," laughed a Southern Representative who is in the line of the Speakership lightning himself.

"But have you got it in the hand?" retorted the Eastern man.

"You just wait and see," said the Southerner.

"Now I should like to see Wade preside over the Senate," said a Senator who had been an interested listener, "but if he was nominated wouldn't the Farmers' Alliance and the Southern States defeat the ticket as they did him for the Senate?

"That's a side of the question that had not occurred to me," said the gentleman who started the conversation; "but I would not fear to wager all I possess that a national ticket with Wade Hampton's name on it could carry South Carolina against anything that could be pitted against it; only nominate him, and my word for it he will be elected." M.

Ten Persons Killed.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., May 22.—At the Pratt mines to-day an explosion of gas in the shaft where the convicts are working killed ten negro convicts and one free miner, named Tom Moore. It is believed that the men in some way had knocked off a plank from a door which stood across an old chamber, and on which was written the word "Gas." The gas rushed out and caught fire from the lamps. The officers of the company went to the rescue and worked to save the men, but were themselves suffocated and narrowly escaped, being dragged out unconscious. The bodies of the dead have all been recovered. The mines are not considered in danger from gas, and this is the first accident of the sort in a long time. Two live convicts worked faithfully with the rescuing party.

The Third Party.

All that the Democratic party can lose by a third party is something of what it might have gained otherwise, but the Republican party will necessarily suffer from any general third party movement. Democratic changes for success will not be lessened. Indeed, they may possibly be increased, though a large third party vote would have the effect of breaking the force of the fall for the Republicans by dividing the opposition and preventing such a tremendous showing of forces against Radicalism as was made last November.—*St. Louis Republic.*

SECRETARY FOSTER has got near enough to the verge of that Treasury chasm to announce that he will purchase no more four-and-a-half per cents that are not due. The present outlook is that when they fall due he will be compelled to announce that he cannot pay them even then.

PENNSYLVANIA counties owe $7,841,584, all told.

The Drought.

The following figures relative to the prevaling drought in Western Pennsylvania during the past three days, are taken from the records of daily rainfall observance from the Pittsburg-Signal Office for the past twenty-one years, by Sergent O. D. Stewart, the officer in charge of the Pittsburg-Signal Office.

They show that the thirty days beginning April 16th and ending May 15th, both dates inclusive, have been the driest during twenty-one years. Summing up the rainfall for this period, the following is found: The average rainfall in Pittsburg for the past twenty-one years, for the thirty days ending May 15th, has been 3.04 inches; this year the total rainfall has only been 0.43 inches.

The nearest approach to this was in 1871, when 0.78 inches fell. Other years, when the rain was deficient during this period, were in 1872, with 0.92 inches; 1879, with 1.23 inches, and 1885, with 1.32 inches.

The heaviest rainfall during this period occued in 1887, when 7.88 inches fell; 1874, 5.99 inches, and in 1889, 5.09 inches. Rainfall of more than four and less than five inches during this period occurred in 1873,1877, 1882, 1888, and 1890.

Philadelphia Councils Elect.

PHILADELPHIA, May 27.—At the special meetings of both branches of city councils this afternoon the registration of City Treasurer Bardsley, who is under bonds to answer the charge of embezzling city and state funds, was accepted, to take effect May 30th. Immediately afterward the two branches of councils met in joint convention and elected Richard E. Oellers city treasurer. To mark their disapproval of the acceptance of Bardsley's resignation and the convention to elect his successor, not a Democratic member of either chamber attended the convention.

After adjournment of the convention both branches of council reorganized in its own chamber and an ordinance approving the sureties of Oellers was presented and referred to the finance committee. The committee acted favorably upon the ordinance and so reported to council. The ordinance was then laid over to be printed and will be passed when council meets to-morrow. The Democratic members of councils met while the joint convention was in progress and endorsed for treasurer W. Redwood Wright, the Governor's appointee.

A Bright Outlook for Farmers.

The report of the statistician of the Department of Agriculture, now in press, shows an increase since April of last year of more than 100 per cent. in the price of corn and oats, 30 per cent to 32 per cent. in Chicago for choice, and 34 per cent. for Texas, and advanced values for all cereals and meats. A hopeful and cheerful feeling is noticed, says the official report, in official correspondence from all parts of the country. The elimination of the surplus of corn and oats, through the under production of last year, ensures good prices for these crops, and the shortage of the wheat of the world for two years, with the low foreign prospect for the growing crop, promises the largest foreign demand for ten years at remunerative prices. Fortunately present appearances indicate our ability to meet such demands with ease. The opinion is expressed that farm lands at present are promising investments.

John Young Brown.

It was during the closing hours of the Forty-third Congress when Ben Butler was forging chains for the South, that Mr. Brown delivered the famous philippic against Butler. He concluded as follows:

"In Scotland, years ago, there was a man whose trade was murder, and he earned his living by selling the bodies of his victims for gold. This man's name was linked to his crimes, and to-day, throughout the world, it is known as Burking. If I were to characterize all that was pusillanimous in war, inhuman in peace, forbidding in morals and infamous in politics I should call it Butlerizing."

Brown was censured by the Speaker and wore it in a badge of honor. He is the only man who ever pierced the rhinoscerynian hide of Ben Butler. He is now the Democratic candidate for Governor of Kentucky.

Wanted to be Sure.

RUTLAND, Vt., May 24.—Mrs. Mary Norton, wife of Allison Norton of Addison, near Vergennes, died Wednesday, May 13, after four weeks' illness, of the grip. Her remains were removed two days afterwaid to a private cemetery three miles east of Middelbury, but before burial the coffin was reopened and, as the face of the dead woman showed signs of life, it was decided to deter the burial. Opinions varied as to whether it was dead or only a trance. The body was taken to the residence of a brother. Not until Wednesday last was there any sign of decomposition, and these were slight, although the body had been kept in a warm room. She had been for many years subject to fits and some time ago lay unconscious for three days at one time. Before the body was buried on Wednesday it is reported that a cannon was fired over it to see if in showed any signs of life.

Poisened Her Father In Revenge.

ATHENS, Ga., May 25.—James Jarrett, of Jackson county, has a handsome daughter of 16, named Fannie. Among her admirers is a young farmer named Robert McRae, who had been particularly attentive to her, but who was obnoxious to her father. Fannie was fond of Bob, and was determined to see him whenever the opportunity offered, regardless of the father's opposition. On Saturday Mr. Jarrett told his daughter that if she ever met McRae again he would whip her severely. This angered the girl, and that very afternoon she stole away, met her lover in a neighboring meadow and took a long walk with him. On her return her father kept his promise and whipped her. Yesterday the family had soup for dinner, and Jarrett was taken ill after partaking of it. He is in a dying condition, and Fannie has confessed that she put rat poison in the soup.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—John Moore was perhaps fatally jured at Greensburg on Saturday by his horse kicking him in the breast while hitching it up.

—If the Government could get the Sioux Indians interested in baseball they would not feel so much like going on the war path when the grass sprouts.

—William Worcester has been released from jail at Dover, N. H., after being incarcerated six years for debt. His creditors got tired paying his board.

—Frank Gable, of Pottsville, Pa., aged 23, smoked cigarettes and read novels until he became crazy and attempted to shoot his uncle. He is now in an insane asylum.

—An eighteen-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. William Rider, of Uniontown, was killed in a runaway a few days ago, caused by the horse which they were driving taking fright at a boy on a bycicle.

—A lockout of the London carpenters began a few days ago and 15,000 men are idle. The employers threaten to lock out the masons, plasterers and the men employed in the other branches of the building trade.

—Pennsylvania has a long lead in the manufacture of rolled iron and steel rails. This State makes fifty-two out of every one hundred tons of rolled iron in the United States, and fifty-nine out of every one hundred tons of steel rails.

—Mrs. Mary Whitman, wife of Lewis Whitman, of Reinhold's station, Lancaster county, committed suicide by cutting her throat with a razor. She had been discharged only a few days ago from a private asylum.

—State reports from Dunmore, Lackawanna county, state that the two Italian brothers, John and Francisco Cittatini, who were stabbed by Frank Grandinetti, Monday night, are dying. The murderer is under arrest.

—A counterfeit $5 silver certificate is in lively circulation in some parts of the state. It is in imitation of the legal tender note, series of 1890, check letter "D." The seal is poor, a sort of brick color, and the paper is inferior.

—An unknown man was killed at Carpenter's tunnel, west of Larimer, on Sunday night by a freight train. His remains were brought to Irwin and from there taken to Greensburg where they will be buried at the county home.

—The property owners and lumber producers in Warren county, this state, have raised a large sum of money for the arrest and conviction of certain parties suspected of maliciously starting the forest fires which recently raged in that county.

—Lightening from a clear sky struck a Helela, Mont., woman the other day, and traced on her an almost perfect representation of a small branch of a tree. The figures of the leaves were nearly perfect. She was not hurt in the least.

—A serious row occurred at a Swedish picnic at Rainey's grove, near Braddock, in which knives, revolvers and razors were used. One young man, Samuel White, of Braddock, was shot in the leg and painfully injured. Other participants received trifling cuts and brulses.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is about to put on a new train to Chicago, to be known by the name of the Illindopany Special." This mongrel word is a conglomeration of the first letters of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York, the states through which the train will run.

—In Germany at present there is a singular law which makes proof-readers responsible for what appears in the journals with which they are connected. One of them is now undergoing an imprisonment of four months for not killing an editorial which, as the Reichsgericht thought, was altogether improper.

—One day last week when W. J. Rainey of Pardoe, Butler county, Pa., was trying to put a bridle on a vicious stallion, the brute caught his arm in its teeth and shook him so violently that a bone of his arm was broken. He fell to the stable floor and was saved from being trampled to death by his son and a neighbor.

—The Standard Steel-Works strike at Chester, Pa., was amicably settled Monday night. This had been one of the greatest strikes which has taken place in Eastern Pennsylvania. There are seven men in jail awaiting trial, four of them for murder, and as many more are out on ball. All the men who have been working at the shop will be re-employed.

—A few days since while Henry Seibing, a farmer near Vanport, Beaver county, Pa., was burning a log that had drifted into his field from the river during high water he found $250 in silver, most of which was melted before he made the discovery. He also found in the log the charred remains of a pocked-book well filled with bank notes. The log floated into the field six months ago.

—Henry Taylor was made the subject of a practical joke at Augusta, Maine, Tuesday by several young men, who electrified a door-knob which he took hold of. He could not let go, and, speechless, stood glued to the door for five minutes, when the electric current was shut off. He then fell to the floor and was insensible for some time afterwards, only recovering through the application of powerful restoratives.

—Eighteen years ago George Phoen, of Wilkesbarre, left his wife and home in a huff. At New Orleans he caused his death to be published and sent a copy of the paper to his wife. Some years later she was married to William Jones. Friday Phoen visited his wife, who, on seeing him fainted. After she recovered he had a pleasant interview with her and her second husband. Phoen then left again for the South.

—A quarrel ovor a quantity of bologna sausage at Dunmore, Lackawanna county, on Sunday night resulted in a free fight between three Italians, two of whom were fatally stabbed. The wounded men are two brothers named John and Francisco Cittatini, and Frank Grandinetti did the stabbing. The Cittatini brothers lost their temper and drew their revolvers, when Grandinetti drew a knife and stabbed the brothers one after the other. The brothers cannot live. Grandinetti is in jail.

—Monday evening the eleven-year-old son of Almon F. Snyder, of Reading, Pa., playfully touched a strange dog that passed him on the pavement in front of his home. The animal seized the boy by the right arm and tore the flesh from the bone. The boy's cries brought two men to his aid, one armed with a cane and the other with a hatchet. Their attack on the dog only caused him to release his hold on the right arm to seize the left and shockingly mangle it before he relinquished his hold. The dog then escaped, and the boy is in a dying condition.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Ebensburg

Clothing House!

Cor. Main & Julian Sts.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just opened a

Large Stock —OF— CLOTHING, Underwear, HATS! CAPS AND Gents' FURNISHING Goods.

Men's Suits, From $4.75 to $18

Boys' Suits, From $3.75 to $9.

Hats, From 5cts. to $3.

A Very LARGE LINE —OF— SHOES!

Men's, Boy's, Ladies' and Children's.

All Goods WARANTED As Represented —OR— MONEY REFUNDED.

Respectfully,

J. B. WILBER,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WM. F. GABLE & CO.,

ALTOONA, PENNA.,

THEY IMPORT THE GREATER PART OF THEIR

Table Linens, Towels, etc.,

AND SELL THEM TO THEIR TRADE AT LOW PRICES.

THEY ARE NOW SELLING

54 inch Wide Cream Table Linen at 25 cents per yard.
58 inch Wide Cream Table Linen at 37 1-2 cents per yard.
60 inch Wide Cream Table Linen at 45 cents per yard.
60 inch Bleached Damask at 50 cents per yard.
66 inch Bleached Damask at 69 cents per yard.
54 inch Turkey Red Damask at 25 cents per yard.
58 inch Turkey Red Damask at 37 1-2 cents per yard.
58 inch Red and White Plaid Damask at 39 cts. per yard.
Damask Towels 20x40 inches 12 1-2 cents each.
Knotted Fringe Towels 20x40 inches 17 cents each.
Knotted Fringe Towels 24x48 inches 25 cents each.

We recommend the Huckaback Towel for use and have them at 5c., 7c., 10c., 12 1-2c., 17c., 23c. and 25c. each.

We offer one lot 8-4 Turkey Red Covers just received (fast colors) at 89 cents.

We have 6-4 Tapestry Covers at 45 cents.
" " 8-4 " " " $1.25.

Full line of Plain white and Fancy Barred Muslin at 5c. to 25c. per yard. Plain and plaid India Linen in Black at 12 1-2c. and 20c. yard.

You are invited to visit our Stores.

WM. F. GABLE & CO.,

1402 AND 1408 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA.

Best and Cheapest.

We now have the largest and best selected stock of Men's, and Boys' Clothing in the county. Our Spring Stock is now complete. We have the best selection of

Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the county. Also, all the nobby styles of Hats in the Market. Our motto is "Good Goods and Low Prices." It will pay you to come and see us as we can and will save you money.

Very Respectfully,

C A SHARBAUGH,

oct3-90-1y CARROLLTOWN, PENN'A

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General : Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

B. & B.

This weekly

ANNOUNCEMENT

in these columns we mean only to be a

Plain Statement of Facts

with little or no embellishment. So that when we announce a special sale of dollar fabrics at 50 cents, the statement may be accepted in entirety without reservation.

More on the subject of

Spring : Dress Goods.

We never before had so many to sell; in fact, these stocks are so large and we've been such liberal buyers that we must, of necessity, be LIBERAL SELLERS.

Choice line of 36-inch

ALL WOOL PLAID SUITINGS in grey and light brown colorings, 25c. (value 50c.) 50-inch

ALL-WOOL SUITINGS, plain spring colors and mixtures, 39c. 36 inch

CAMELS HAIR SUITINGS, plain colors, 45c., and most extensive assortments of every kind of

SPRING WOOLENS at 50c., 65c., 75c., $1.00; goods that were mostly all bought late and much below regular prices.

An unusual opportunity for buyers of

DRESS GOODS.

Write for Samples.

Write for Catalogue.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

TRIAL LIST.

List of causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg commencing on Monday, June 8th, 1891:

Storm ..... vs. M Miller.
Indiana Co. Dep. bank ..... vs. Anna.
Pape ..... vs. Johnstown Lumber Co.
Bowman ..... vs. Barnhart.
Cresswell ..... vs. Cole.
Liberty ..... vs. Overdorf.
Irvin ..... vs. Kurruff.
Same ..... vs. Gill.
Fisk & Hunt ..... vs. Troxell.
Callnacher ..... vs. Baker.
Same ..... vs. Same.
Keith ..... vs. Karlensky.
Yeager ..... vs. Hauk Bros.
McDonald ..... vs. Hoover.
Best ..... vs. Farnwalt.
Adams ..... vs. Moore.
Price ..... vs. Carpenter.
Farrell ..... vs. Weakland.
McDonald ..... vs. Hofecker.
Wike ..... vs. Hopper.
Schiffner ..... vs. Morrellville Water Co.
Cole ..... vs. Patton.
Thomas Else & Co ..... vs. C. & J. Lesher.
Graham ..... vs. Lodge No. 179, K. O. I.
Bracken ..... vs. Stine.

JAS. O. DARBY, Prothy's office, May 8, 1891. Prothy.

FOR ARTISTIC

JOB PRINTING

TRY THE FREEMAN.

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.

Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and always supplied with the best the market affords and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

PROPOSALS.

Proposals will be received for the erection of Hospital on the the Poor House farm until noon on **Monday, June 1st, 1891,** plans and specifications for which can be seen at the office of the Poor House. Proposals to be sealed and handed or sent to the Steward. The Directors reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN J. LUND,
RAPHAEL HITE,
S. W. MILLER,
Directors.

Ebensburg, Pa., May 15, 1891.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty six and fifty-five acres and all under cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable rate and upon easy terms. For further particulars call on or address ALEX. ROBERTS, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE ROBERTS,

December 12, 1890. Loretto, Pa.

Wool! Wool!

I want FIVE THOUSAND pounds of Wool—tub washed or unwashed. Very highest price will be paid, either cash or merchandise.

CARON LEAHEY,
may22 2m. Lilly Station, Cambria Co., Pa.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to teach any family (having children between the ages of 5 and 15 years) who can read and write, how to make over Three Thousand Dollars in each Year in their own localities, whether they live 1 mile or 1000 miles from me. I will furnish the situation or employment, which will pay you the above sum. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire to have worker from each locality. Many are now at work who have already taught and provided with employment over 100 workers. Some of my workers are making over $5000 a year. Reader, you may secure a portion of this business for yourself. Send me your address and I will explain the business fully. Remember, I guarantee a success to every worker. Capital not required. I will start you. Both sexes, all ages. Any one can do the work. Immense profits sure from first start. Header, if you want permanent, honorable work, address at once. **GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.**

NOTICE is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will confirmed by said Court on the first Monday of June, 1891, unless cause be shown to the contrary.

First and final account of Joseph L. Donatt, assignee of Joseph F. McGee.

J. C. DARBY, Prothy.

Ebensburg, Pa., May 8th, 1891.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale the farm formerly owned by Evan R. Bennett, deceased, in Cambria township, three miles north of Ebensburg. The farm contains 240 acres, about 150 of which are cleared, having thereon a house, barn and a good orchard. For particulars call on or address, EVAN J. BENNETT, Ebensburg, Pa. feb13

FARM FOR RENT.

The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.

JAMES NOON.

Feb. 27, 1891.

MONEY can be earned at our WORK (for ladies, rapidly and honorably, by those who will work with us. Either sex; no capital required; we will start you; you can do the work and live at home, wherever you are located. Some have made over $50 in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage at once can secure a profitable and permanent business at once. Many are making their fortunes with our business. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Any one can engage who can read and write. Whole or spare time only. Much of your work can be done in the evening or Sunday. We have no space to explain here. Everything new. Send us your address and test the business for yourself. Full information, valuable package of samples, and all you need sent free. Address at once, **STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.**

STRAY COW.

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned on Sunday, May 10th, a medium sized red cow. Will pay $2 for the delivery of the cow to Allegheny mines, Gallitzin township, Pa.

MICHAEL CHESOL.

may15.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Office on Centre street, near Post.

Announcements.

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JAMES MYERS.

Ebensburg, February 25th, 1891.

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOSEPH A. GRAY.

Carrolltown, Pa., March 13th, 1891.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for President Judge of Cambria county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN P. LINTON.

Johnstown, Pa., May 1, 1891.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE.

I respectfully request the support of the voters at the coming Democratic primary election as a candidate for the nomination for the office of President Judge of the several courts of Cambria county, subject to the rules of said Democratic election.

W. HORACE ROSE.

Johnstown Pa., May 1, 1891.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - - MAY 29, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Next week is Court week.

—A good cow for sale. Inquire at this office.

—Buck wire and wire nails cheap at Dufton & Son's.

—Sheriff Good, of Somerset, was a visitor to our town on Wednesday.

—A man cannot be required to serve on a jury more than once a year.

—Mr. Walter Thompson has resigned his position at the *Herald* office.

—Rev. Father Rosensteel, of Ashville, was a visitor to our town on Tuesday.

—One 18 tooth spring tooth harrow for sale cheap at Dufton's hardware store.

—W. H. Black, a well-known business man of Johnstown, died in that city on Sunday.

—Our thanks are due to representatives Fitzharris and McNeelis for valuable documents.

—Mr. George G. Gore and wife and Miss Maggie Breese, of Johnstown, were in town on Tuesday.

—John T. Long, of Summerhill, the well-known contractor and builder, is laid up with rheumatism.

—The House at Harrisburg has defeated the bill allowing school directors pay for attending conventions.

—In 1816 ice was half an inch thick in May, frost and ice were common in June and also in July and August.

—During a heavy storm Friday of last week the residence of Phil Plummer, at Altoona, was struck by lightning.

—Mr. Luke Behe, President of the Farmers' Alliance in Cambria county, was a visitor to our town to-day (Thursday.)

—The Grand Army Post, of this place, and the Sons of Veterans, attended the Congregational church in a body on Sunday.

—There is a new road bill before the Legislature, which is said to be an improvement on the one vetoed by the Governor.

—The people of Altoona, last week, voted in favor of a loan of over $200,000 for the purpose of increasing the water supply.

—Mr. L. A. Craver, landlord of the Blair House, in this place, is attending court at Somerset during the present week as a witness.

—The challies that Gable & Co., Altoona, are selling at 10 cents a yard are beautiful patterns and usually sold at a much higher price.

—Mr. J. B. Denny, of the Mountain House, now runs a fine, new 'bus to the station for the accommodation of guests of the Mountain House.

—Mr. John Zern, a well-known and respected citizen of Carroll township, died at his home in that township on Sunday last, aged about 56 years.

—For sale or rent, the Loretto House, Loretto, Pa. A large stable and all necessary outbuildings and gardens in good order. Address, Loretto, Pa.

—Joshua Aikens, of Carbon, near Greensburg, has a five-days'old pig which has eight legs, four ears, and two tails. He will place it on exhibition.

—Dr. Somerville, of Chest Springs, whose professional duties keep him pretty close at home dropped in to see us on Tuesday and carried a few hours in town.

—Other towns near by are making arrangements for celebrations on the Fourth of July. Ebensburg will probably be negligent about the matter as usual.

—There was a pugilistic scrap near the diamond on Saturday night but owing to the lateness of its hour there was no burgess or police to interfere with the melee.

—Governor Pattison issued the first death warrant of this administration a few days ago. It is for the hanging of Alexander Killen, at Pittsburg on the 23d of July.

—A wind storm on Friday of last week damaged to a considerable extent the bridge across the Conemaugh at Livergood, between Indiana and Westmoreland counties.

—The business men of Ebensburg are requested by those having charge of the Memorial exercises on Saturday to close their places of business on that day from 1 P. M. to 5 P. M.

—Mr. J. T. Hotham took charge of the Ebensburg Steam Flouring Mill on Monday, and after making some improvements in the machinery will run the establishment to its full capacity.

—An exchange says: Farmers must not be surprised at being offered a lower price for their wool. During the the last few days it has declined three cents per pound and the indications are that it will continue to fall.

—On last Friday morning a crowd of Tyrone people gathered on a bridge that spans the Bald Eagle creek to witness a circus procession, when the bridge gave way and fell, precipitating a number of people into the water. Many were hurt but luckily all escaped serious injury.

—Last week the County Commissioners of Somerset county sold the work of building five county bridges at public sale to the lowest bidders. In this county the commissioners have a different way of doing business much to the satisfaction of those who are in the "swim"

—Rev. Father Mellitus, late director of St. Vincent's College at Latrobe, died on Sunday night. He was aged forty-four years, and was vigorous and strong, and his death was a great surprise. For the past twenty years he has held prominent positions in the church colleges.

—Several boys in this place got away with about fifty feet of circus tent belonging to Allen's show, which exhibited here on Saturday last, some time on Saturday night. After considerable skirmishing around on the part of the circus managers the tent was recovered and the show proceeded on its way to Lilly, on Monday morning.

—The Gallitzin *Vindicator* came to hand last week in a new dress and is greatly improved by the addition to its wardrobe. We congratulate brother Kilduff on this evidence of prosperity and hope that each succeeding year may find his books increasing with the names of prompt paying subscribers and that his pocketbook in consequence, may wax fat and strong.

—The Dauntless Fire Company brought out their engine on Saturday evening for the purpose of testing the machine. After numerous trials they returned the machine to the engine house without being able to make it squirt. There is some talk of trying to raise funds for the purchase of a steamer, but whether the necessary amount can be raised is a question to be solved in the future.

—The farmers and taxpayers of Armstrong county have made an appeal from the auditors' report of the receipts and expenditures of the county for the year 1890. The petition contained over 1,000 signatures. The amount involved is between $30,000 and $50,000 and is gathered from over charges in the commissioners' accounts, overpayment of Commonwealth accounts and illegal sheriff's fees. Judge Bayburn granted the appeal and the case is regularly entered for court.

—Gable & Co., Altoona, for umbrellas and parasols.

—Mr. Henry L. Cooper, of Chest Springs, was in town on Tuesday.

—Photographs, tintypes, etc., at Furabaugh's, Carrolltown, Pa.

—Rev. Father Kittell, of Loretto, was a visitor to our town on Monday.

—An attractive awning graces the front of Mr. J. B. Wilber's clothing store in this place.

—The fence around the Court House yard is being improved in appearance by a coat of paint tastefully laid on by Mr. John L. Stough.

—Hon. A. P. MacDonald, present member of the legislature from Blair county has been appointed postmaster at Altoona, to succeed T. B. Patton, who resigned some time ago.

—Notices are conspicuously posted in the Postoffice warning people against sending money through the mails to lottery enterprises. There is a heavy penalty for using the mails for such purposes.

—On Monday and Tuesday evenings June 1st and 2nd the members of the C. M. church will hold a festival in the Ebensburg Opera House. Ice cream, strawberries etc., will be served. Everybody is invited.

—Don't be fooled into sending off your photograph to New York parties, under the delusion that they will make you a fine crayon picture free. They make you a cheap picture and charge anywhere from $5 to $12 for the frame.

—It is said by thoroughly competent judges that never before has Centre county sustained such immense damage by forest fires as this spring. It is estimated that the value of improvements, lumber and standing timber destroyed will amount to $150,000.

—An incendiary tried to burn the Court House at Belfonte, on Saturday night. The discovery was made on Monday morning, and paper and sawdust, saturated with coal oil, were found just outside the door, where a hole had been burned in the matting, when the fire went out.

—The barn of A. C. Lansberry, of Graham township, Clearfield county was burned about 5 o'clock on Saturday morning of last week together with 25 sheep, a calf, mower, drill, rake, thresher, fanning mill, buggy, spring wagon, sleigh, lot of hay, flour and feed, harness, etc. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

—The Supreme court has decided that all bridges, after being constructed, are a part of the public highway and as such must be kept in regular repair by the township or borough in which they are situated. Heretofore it has been the custom of the county to keep in repair all the bridges erected at the expense of the county.

—On Sunday evening the house of Hugh O'Donnell, at Summitville, was entered by burglars while the family were at church and a trunk broken open and about six hundred dollars in money, one gold watch and two silver watches taken. So far as we have learned there is no clue to the robbers, but it is supposed to have been the work of some one acquainted with the premises.

—Some people never know that they need certain things until some smooth-tongued peddler makes them believe that their past life has been a blank because they never possessed the article he wants to sell them, and be generally succeeds. But this is not all. If the matter be properly investigated the buyers will find that they have paid a much higher price than they could have purchased the article of some of the local merchants

—A trick pony belonging to Allen's circus which showed here on Saturday got loose on Saturday night and strayed away. A reward of $25 was offered for the return of the pony and on Tuesday, Herman Roberts of Cambria township, brought the pony into town, he having found the pony on his premises on Sunday morning. Mr. Roberts only accepted ten dollars of the reward, regarding that amount as sufficient renumeration for his trouble.

—The Chicago Limited on the Pennsylrailroad on Monday night, when passing Latrobe struck a carriage, with three persons Richard Fox, Miss Mollie McNally and Miss Bertha McCreary. Fox was torn to pieces and Miss McNally instantly killed while Miss McCreary was badly injured. The party were out driving and did not see the train in time to escape. The accident occurred in front of their homes the parties being next-door neighbors.

—The following recipe for home made ice is simple if effective. Take a cylinderical vessel and pour 3½ inches of commercial sulphuric acid and 1½ ounces of water into it, and then add one ounce of powdered sulp-soda. In the center of this mixture place a smaller vessel containing the water to be frozen; then cover the vessel, and if possible revolve the whole with gentle motion. In a few minutes the water in the small vessel will be converted into ice. The operation should, if possible, be performed in a cool place—in a celler for example.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselves. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

The Good Gray Poet.

Walt Whitman makes a truly "picturesque picture." He looks as honest as he writes. He wears no cloak; there's no hypocrisy, no sham there. We have "Old Honesty" himself in the good gray poet. The India ink portrait now on exhibition in Gable & Co.'s east show window at Altoona is true to life. GABLE & Co.,
Altoona, Pa.

19c. a Yard.

We offer one lot of black ground Satine, Henrietta finish, with pretty colored figures, at 19c. a yard. If you have seen these goods anywhere else this season you were asked 25c. a yard for them.

—For neat and cheap job printing try this office.

A Railroad Project.

Several corps of engineers are working in the north of the county presumably in the interest of the Beech Creek road with the intention, it is believed, of running their road from Mark's mill across to the head waters of the North Branch of the Blacklick, and thence down into the Blacklick bituminous coal region and across to connect with the Baltimore and Ohio at Johnstown. That the road will be built up the Chest creek to Mark's Mills in the near future seems to be a well settled fact, but which direction it will go from there, seems to be still unsettled. The engineers have been viewing the ground up one branch of the Chest creek which would take them across the divide at or near A. Strittmatter's on the old plank road about a mile south of Carrolltown, and thence over toward Nicktown; they have also been viewing the route up a branch of the Chest creek past John Snyder's saw mill, which would bring them across to strike Blacklick waters somewhere near the old farm of John Griffith, deceased, in Cambria township, and they have also been viewing the route up the Chest creek to Bradley's station, on the Ebensburg branch, and thence into Ebensburg and down the Blacklick.

From Delaney.

DELANEY, Pa., May 25, 1891.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—A camp of the Sons of Veterans was organized and mustered in at this place on last Wednesday, May 20th, by Wm. H. Keirns, of Altoona, the former musterING officer of the division. He was assisted by Robert S. Lytle, of Camp No. 36, of Reynoldsville, Pa., and Past Captain John Robbins, now of this place. The camp starts out with fifteen charter members. The camp was named "McGuire camp" in honor of James N. McGuire, who enlisted in Company C., 24th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, on August 15, 1891, and was discharged at Washington on June 17, 1865, having served nearly two years. He served honorably in the Army of the Potomac under the gallant Gen. W. S. Hancock. He died July 22, 1891, aged 61 years.

The following officers were elected and installed: Captain, Harry Norris; First Lieutenant, Wm. Fowl; Second Lieutenant, John Hollen; Chaplain, Elijah Edmiston; Camp council, James Towl, James Patterson and Scott Patterson.

The camp is to be congratulated on securing such an efficient set of officers, and under the command of the same will surely flourish. S. of V.

Changes Among Priests.

Bishop Phelan has just made a number important changes among priests of the Pittsburg Catholic diocese, made necessary mostly through the deaths of quite a number of the priests during the last four months, and also for the appointmennt of those who were recently ordained. Father McGrath is to be the assistant to Father Tobin, at St. Mary's church, at Forty-sixth street, Pittsburg; Father Heine, assistant at St. Peter's, on the South Side, Pittsburg, will assume charge of St. Michael's, at Hollidaysburg; Father McCullough will be assistant to Father McTighe at St. Malchi's, on the South Side, Pittsburg; Father McCraran will assume the charge of St. Peter's, at McKeesport; Father Gerald will be placed in charge of St. Peter's, at Mansfield; Father Graham will be removed from Tyrone to Latrobe, and Father McDonnell, at Huntingdon, will go to Tyrone; Father Donovan, at McKeesport, will assume the charge at Huntingdon; Father Walsh, now assistant at St. Agnes, at Soho, will go to Butler, and his place will be filled by the recently ordained Father Brennen, and Father Dunphy, at the Cathedral, will go to Newry, Blair county.

Coal Lands Being Leased.

MAX. Liveright, a Philadelphia capitalist, was in this city this (Wednesday) morning on his way to Indiana, where he is interested in several business enterprises. Mr. Liveright is also interested in the development of coal lands in this county, being a member of a syndicate which is now leasing and purchasing a large tract on the Blacklick creek, in this and Indiana counties.

While here he was met by his agent, F. K. Mullen, who has already secured the lease of seven thousand acres on the north branch of the Blacklick, and who this morning started out to continue operations, it being expected to secure at least five thousand more.

These gentlemen say it is their intention to begin operations just as soon as they get control of a sufficient amount of the lands. Near the old Ritter furnace a six foot vein of coal crops out, which is said to be of the very best quality for coking, and when the extension of the Beech Creek railroad is made there, as now projected, and which is expected soon, extensive developments will be made.—*Johnstown Herald.*

The Enemy in Ambush.

Everyone knows that at this season of the year disease lies in ambush, ever ready to pounce and prey upon the weak. And any fair minded physician will tell you that the only safeguard lies in keeping the system thoroughly keyed up by the use (not abuse) of a reliable stimulant. Hundreds of tonics are advertised for this purpose, but experience shows that a pure rye whiskey is the only one to be depended upon. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands are sold under a sworn guarantee of absolute purity; an affidavit accompanies each bottle. "Silver Age" sells for $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart bottle. The difference in age makes the difference in price—both brands are warranted to be unadulterated,

You can get Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, or Overholt from Mr. Klein at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. His stock of wines, brandies, gins, etc., is acknowledged to be the largest and choicest in the state. Goods shipped to all parts of the United States. Send for catalogue and price list mentioning this paper. MAX KLEIN, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, May, 27th, 1891:

Jacob F. Hare and Catharine E. Spencer, Johnstown.

Augustin Wener and Caroline Moenler, Johnstown.

Patrick J. Mulligan and Ellen Storm, Clearfield township.

Charles F. Rudolph, Altoona, and Bell M. Chapple, Johnstown.

Andrew J. Neason, Gallitzin, and Mary Yingling, Lilly.

William Goodwin, Johnstown, and Lizzie Ann Howell, Cambria township.

Cyrus David Youngkin, Flinton and Grace Neveling, Utahville, Clearfield county.

A Huge Fly Wheel.

Johnstown, May 24.—Probably the largest casting ever transported by the Pennsylvania Railroad arrived here yesterday for the Cambria Iron Company. It is a half section of a fly wheel for the new billet mill, and weighs 90,000 pounds.

The special car on which it was transported from Philadelphia was borrowed by the railroad company for the purpose from the Baldwin Locomotive works, the company having no car with capacity above 80,000 pounds. The casting will be unloaded next week and the car will be taken back to Philadelphia for the other half of the wheel. The total weight of the wheel complete is about 180,000 pounds.

—The FREEMAN office is the place to get your job printing. Good work at low prices.

Items from Gallitzin.

GALLITZIN, Pa., May 25, 1891.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—Mr. Patrick Gillen, uncle of Mr. F. P. Gillen, of Gallitzin, died at the residence of the latter on Friday last. Mr. Gillen was born in county Derry, Ireland, was a stone-cutter by trade, and was aged about 53 years. He was a kind, warm-hearted friend and neighbor, and his loss is keenly felt by his relatives and friends. He had been sick only from Sunday preceding his death, having been taken with cramps on that day and continued to grow worse until death intervened. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, after funeral services in St. Patrick's church, interment being made in the Catholic cemetery on Tunnelhill, and was well-attended.

A hail storm which was remarkable for the large hail stones that fell—being described by some as large as hens' eggs and by others, as large as walnuts—visited Gallitzin last Friday afternoon. As the storm was of short duration not much damage was done, some few windows being broken, but had it continued for any considerable length of time, the loss would have been great.

Considerable building is being done in Gallitzin this season and contractors and carpenters are busy.

The mines so far have been running steadily owing in part, no doubt, to the Connellsville strike, which created a demand for coke in this region.

The banns of matrimony were published for the first time in St. Patrick's church between Mr. Hayden Bracken and Miss Annie McNeil. J. M.

Memorial Day.

Following is the program of exercises for Memorial Day as arranged by the committee appointed by the G. A. R. Post to make arrangements:

The different organizations intending to take part in the parade will meet on Julian street, in front of the hall at 1 o'clock, and form in line in the following order:

FIRST DIVISION,
V. S. Barker, Chief Marshal.
Ebensburg Cornet Band.
Buelah Castle Golden Eagles.
Pupils Mt. Gallitzin Seminary.

SECOND DIVISION,
J. T. Young, Assistant Marshal.
S. of V. Drum Corps.
Lieut. Hugh Jones Camp Sons of Veterans.
Capt. John M. Jones Post G. A. R.
Old Soldiers and Citizens.
Carriage containing flowers.

The procession will move down Julian street to High, then down High street, halting in front of the Mountain House, where public service will be held, and an oration delivered by Gen. Robert A. McCoy. The procession will then march to Lloyd's cemetery, thence to the Congregational cemetery, thence to the Catholic cemetery, and after having decorated all the graves of the heroic dead, will proceed to the hall and disband. Let everybody take an interest in observing the day properly. All persons are requested to close their respective places of business between the hours of one and five o'clock. Any others or persons desiring to take part in the parade will be assigned places by notifying the marshal.

BY THE COMMITTEE.

Items of Interest.

Our trimmed sailor hats at 10 cents are much finer than you'd expect for the price.

You'll be pleased with our new styles of head rests for a quarter. You certainly never expected to buy a head rest for 25 cents.

Our 10 cent dress ginghams sell in many stores at 12½ cents.

Our Nottingham lace curtains at $2.50 a pair are better quality than you mostly see at $3.50 a pair—we own them at importers' prices—we import our lace curtains.

One lot of moquette rugs at $1.50.

One lot black silk sashes, 4½ yards long, knotted fringe, for $2.50.

One lot colored sashes, (pink, blue, cream, garnet, etc.,) 3 yards long, for $1.37½.

Lace and enabroidered caps for children and silk hats in many different styles and prices.

Black lace flouncings, 95 cents to $2.75 a yard.

Children's skirt width embroideries.
Ladies' " " "
Full line of silk gloves.
" " " " mitts. GABLE & Co.,
Altoona, Pa.

Representative McNeelis.

The Harrisburg *Patriot* in its sketches of the members of the Legislature has the following to say of Hon. E. T. McNeelis: "With the exception of "Dick" Quay, Edward T. McNeelis, of Johnstown, is the youngest man in the House. He is among the ablest as well, and is one of the coming Democrats in the State. Ed. McNeelis is of medium size, with an intelligent face, ornamented with a fine red moustache, and a beautiful head covered with hair of the same hue. He was born in Johnstown twenty-eight years ago, learned the machinist trade with the Cambria Iron Company, and about eighteen months ago was admitted to the Cambria bar. During the dark days of Johnstown he was secretary to the relief association and helped to disburse thousands of dollars. Mr. McNeelis is a ready and witty debator and had charge of the Kemble reimbursement bill. He dresses well, sits on the m jority side and is very popular."

An India Ink Portrait for 85.

Examine the India ink portraits now on exhibition in Gable & Co.'s show window, Altoona. They are really fine work, nicely framed, and sold at the remarkably low price of $5. They are India ink (not crayon), and orders will be taken for them by Gable & Co. for $5. They will guarantee them to be as fine as those now on exhibition in the window.

Look Here.

If you want good and cheap pictures taken go to Bell's gallery in Barkers' building. Cabinet size, full form, $1.50; bust, $2.00 per dozen. Crayon portraits, 16x20, gilt frame, $6.00.

—Wall paper.—Embossed bronze papers, 12 to 15 cents per roll; grounded white back, 5 cents, at Dufton & Son's.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have purchased the following articles at a Sheriff's sale of the property of G. M. Baker in Carroll township, and that I have left the same with the said G. M. Baker during my pleasure: 1 cook stove and utensils, 1 table, 1 sink, 9 chairs, 1 lounge, 2 beds, 2 lamps heating stove and pipe, 1 p ow 2 cows, 1 colt, one sled, 1 brown mare, 1 gray mare, 1 set double harness 1 set single harness, 1 harrow, 1 buggy, 1 wagon 1 pair wagon ladders, 1 rake, 1 sleigh, 1 hay rork rope and pul eys 1 grindstone 1 robe and 1 feed cutter. All persons are hereby notified not to interfere with the same.

O. D KELLAR
May 29. 1891. La Jose, Clearfield Co., Pa.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that Thomas Donahoe, of Portage, Cambria county, Pa. by deed of voluntary assignment, has assigned to the undersigned, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Thomas Donahoe, all the real state of the said Thomas Donahoe. All persons indebted to said Thomas Donahoe are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement to me.

J. J. M'DONNELL,
Assignee of Thomas Donahoe,
Portage, Pa., May 29th, 1891.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Catharine J. Mulhollen, late of Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE C. MULHOLLEN,
Executor of Catharine J. Mulhollen, dec'd.
Croyle township, May 29, 1891.6t.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

TWO IMPORTANT DRESS GOODS ITEMS

10c. Dress Ginghams (the Regular 12½c. Quality.) 10c. Challies (the Regular 18c. Quality.)

WE OFFER TO OUR CUSTOMERS TO-DAY:

One Case of fine Dress Ginghams at 10c. per yd.; one case Challies 10c. yd. Both lots much under regular prices.

WILLIAM F. GABLE & CO., ALTOONA, PA.

Only Twelve Days

Yet remaining that we will present you with a watch. We have given dozens of them away and they all give entire satisfaction. Don't miss the chance. Come and get one of them. We have about One Hundred on hand yet.

Our stock is growing daily and our prices are going down. You all know that SIMON is the Leader. There is nothing you can't get. Our different departments are all over-stocked with goods, and the fact is we have too much on hand. Therefore, we are endeavoring to make room, and prices are no object in this case. We will only mention a few prices as it is impossible to remember each department.

Ladies! Ladies! Ladies!

We invite all to visit our Dry Goods Department and examine the many new styles and shades of fine Dress Cashmeres we have at present. We can show you twenty-five shades in the above line. Cream, Pearl, Old Rose, Electric Blue, Golden Brown, Lavender, etc., will be sold for the next ten days at 50 and 60 cents, worth 75 cents and $1.00. We keep the largest stock of Dress Challies at 5 and 6 cents per yard. Calicos, Ginghams, Flannels, Muslins, etc., are sold by us at very low prices.

Don't forget to look at our Remnant Counter. When you come to our Furnishing Goods Department you will

Open Your Eyes!

We have over one hundred dozen fine shirts on our counters which we are selling at 38 cents, worth 50 cents. Embroidered Shirts, 50 and 60 cents, worth 75 cents and $1.00. Black Satins, with stripes, for 98 cents, elsewhere at $1.25 and $1.50. Our Stock of Fine Dress Neckwear and Full Dress Shirts can't be beat.

Our Stock of Underwear is now complete.

Our Shoe Department!

The Greatest Bargains we offer every day in Shoes. Well, we are selling good Shoes at almost half price.

Ladies' Fine Dress Shoes, $1.12; Ladies' Fine Dress Shoes, with patent tips, $1.24. Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid Shoes, $1.74. Ladies' Spring Heel Shoes, $1.98.

Men's Fine Dress Shoes, $1.25; $1.25; Men's Fine Calfskin Shoes, $2.48; Men's Fine Kangaroo Shoes, $2.50. Our Great Keystone Shoe, $1.98. We have a tremendous stock of Infants' Fine Dress Shoes, yellow tops, with patent leather.

Hosiery, Gloves & Underwear!

Ladies' Hosiery and Gloves form a special department of our our store.

Ladies' Black Hose from 10 cents up to 50 cents. Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, from 30 to 50 cents. Children's black hose from 10 cents up to 25 cents.

Ladies' Kid Gloves, buttons, hook or lace, from 68 cents to $1.25.

We have an endless variety of Ladies' Muslin Cambric and Woolen Underwear. Ladies' cross-ribbed Vests, 10, 23 25 up to 45 cents.

Carpets AND Window Blinds

This Department is overloaded with bargains for everybody. Come and examine our goods and prices, and be convinced.

Don't fail to atttend our great

CLOTHING SALE.

Now is the time to to buy Clothing at the lowest figures. We have two hundred and fifty Full Black Indigo Grand Army Suits, with two sets of buttons, at $1.50 and $7.50, worth $10.00. Men's Fine Black Dress Suits, $5.50 up to $10.00, worth $10.00 and $12.00. Boys' Fine Black and Blue Worsted Suits, ages from 14 to 18 years, $5.50 up to $9.50, good value for $8.00 and $10.00. Boys' short pants Suits, $1.25 to $1.98, worth $1.75 and $2.50. We have a fine line of Boys' Short Pants at 10 cents.

DRESS PANTS.—We have the largest we ever carried, from $1.25 up to $7.00.

A Special Offering!

We have twenty-five dozen Soft Hats worth $1.00 each which we will sell at 50 cents.

Now don't forget to give each department a call and examine all goods before you purchase. We allow car fare to visitors who purchase goods to the amount of $10.00.

SIMON & CO.,

The Largest and Most Reliable Dealers in Cambria and Blair counties.

GALLITZIN, PA.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURG.

The Largest and Most Complete Store!

We have opened a new department of MEN'S, MISSES', CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' FINE SHOES.

This is the only store in the two cities where ladies can buy every known article of wearing apparel under one roof and by so doing

Save Money, Time & Trouble.

Ladies, you can be fitted out ELEGANTLY, STYLISHLY AND ECONOMICALLY from the sole of your foot to the crown of the head without leaving the shelter of our roof.

Our Perfect Mail Order Department.

Established for the benefit of ladies who find it impossible to visit the city. The same prices as if you bought over the counter.

Write and Try.

Samples of goods cheerfully and promptly sent and information on any subject connected with dry goods. We invite your correspondence.

CAMPBELL & DICK,

83, 85, 87 and 89 FIFTH AVENUE.

New Shoe Store!

The subscriber respectfully announces to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has just opened up in the Tudor Building, on High street a fine Selected Stock of

MENS', LADIES',

Children's and Misses' Shoes,

and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, consisting of all the Latest Styles of Neckwear, Fancy Shirts, Hats and Caps, Gents' Hosiery, etc., which he offers at the Lowest Possible Prices. Call and see for yourselves.

J. D. LUCAS,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.

Foster s are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA

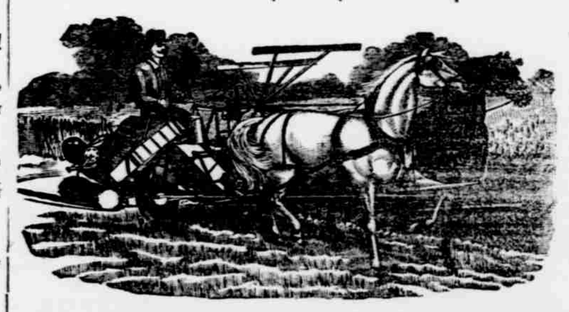
ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 1oc Page Pamphlet-10c

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

Buggies, Wagons, Carriages,

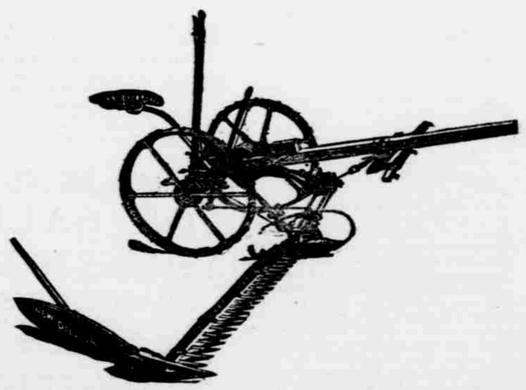
Carts and Farm Machinery of Every Possible Description.



The Deering Junior STEEL BINDER

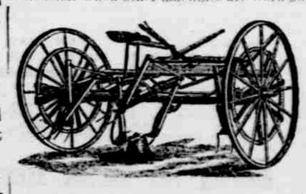
LEADS { In Strength, in Durability, In Lightness of Weight, in Reliability, in Lightness of Draft, in Economy.

BINDER TWINE.—The Deering Binder Twine runs more feet to the pound, is stronger and smoother than any other twine made.



THE DEERING MOWERS.

New Deering, Deering Giant, Junior Giant, One-Horse Mowers. These Mowers have large wheels, wide tread, fine cutting apparatus, many adjustments and remarkably light draft. They are the best grass-cutting machines in the world. Are worth dollar for dollar when other machines are worn out.



HORSE HAY RAKES. { ROYAL SELF DUMP. THOMAS. IMPERIAL. BANNER.

THOMAS HAY TEDDERS. The best Rakes and Tedders known. Our stock is complete.

Send for Special Circular and prices of Binders, Mowers, Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Farming Machinery, Paints, Oils and Building Material.

Swank Hardware Co.,
Cor. MAIN AND BEDFORD STREETS, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ODD EXPERIENCES OF TRAVEL.

A Lady Tells of Some Odd Adventures in Oriental Lands.

Tips and gesticulations go a great way in making foreign servants understand those who do not speak their language, but they do not always succeed and tiresome though amusing adventures are often the result, says Mrs. Davis Ker in the New York Epoch.

When we first traveled in India we knew very little Hindoostanee, and on arriving at a palatial but very comfortless hotel at Jubbulpore I wanted a small pitcher of hot water to bathe a hurt on my little finger. We knew that chota was "small," and garrum "warm," but we could not think of the Hindoostani for "water." At last I thought I had made the bearer understand what I wanted. After waiting some time he returned looking well pleased with himself at so easily guessing my wishes, and placing a small cup of tea at my side, bowed profoundly, and was about to leave the room, when I called him back and tried again to explain.

This time we had to wait still longer, but presently we heard a thumping on the stairs and a deal of gasping and groaning, and then three men appeared carrying a most enormous caldron of boiling water.

Our next journey was to Allahabad, and on reaching the station at dawn we hired a carriage and told the coachman in our best Hindoostanee to drive to the nearest hotel. We soon stopped at the entrance of a large house, and a well-dressed European opened the carriage door for us and politely helped us out.

"I am glad you have come so early," he said, "for you will have plenty of time to see everything, and I assure you I can show you some very handsome pieces of furniture. What will you look at first?"

"After traveling all night we are too tired and dusty and hungry to look at anything at present," I answered sharply, "but will you show us into the best bedroom you've got and send us some breakfast immediately?"

The man stared at me in utter astonishment and turned to Mr. Ker for an explanation. After a time we found out our mistake. The house was not a hotel, but a private residence, and the furniture was about to be sold at auction. The European, whom we had mistaken for the hotel manager, was the auctioneer. So our Hindoostanee had been again at fault.

In west Africa I once quite unintentionally offended the natives most grievously. Directly a steamer arrived at a port the negroes swarmed around her in canoes, offering skins, grass mats, etc., for sale, and I always took this opportunity of sketching them. Once one of the men wore a very extraordinary wig, and in my anxiety to have a good look at it I must have let my drawing block and pencil be seen, for he caught sight of what I was doing, and, tearing off his wig in terror, he called out wildly:

"No put me in book, white man! Me good man! No put me in book!"

He evidently thought that I was working some evil spell over him.

Another time an Ashantee woman on our steamer saw me sketching her, and she complained most bitterly to the captain that I had made her very ill. She said that I had given her a frightful pain in her head and that she had to lie down all the afternoon.

But I think the funniest thing that ever happened to me was at Old Calabar. We had sent our clothes to be washed there, and when the washerwoman brought them back she coolly told me that she had kept one or two of my garments, for she liked them so much that she could not part with them. She asked me what she should give me for them. I told her I could not possibly sell my underclothing as curiosities. However, she got them for nothing, for our steamer was just sailing for England, so I had no means of insisting upon their return.

A SAGACIOUS MONSTER.

An Elephant That Could Count Twenty and Would Stand No Deduction.

Arthur Clay sends to the London Spectator the following instance of the sagacity of the elephant. It was told me, he says, by Mr. Quay—at the time a non-commissioned officer in the First battalion of the Sixtieth rifles, but now one of her majesty's yeomen of the guard. In 1853 his regiment was marching from Peshawur to Kopulcie, and was accompanied by a train of elephants. It was the duty of the mahout in charge of each elephant to prepare twenty chupatties, or flat cakes made of coarse flour, for his charge. When the twenty chupatties were ready they were placed before the elephant, who during the process of mounting never attempted to touch one of them until the full number was completed. On the occasion related by Mr. Quay one of the elephants had seized the opportunity of his mahout's attention being distracted for a moment to steal and swallow one of the chupatties. When the mahout, having finished the preparation, began to count them out, he of course discovered the theft and presented his charge with nineteen in place of the usual number. The elephant instantly appreciated the fact o. there being one less than he had a right to expect, and refused to touch them, expressing his indignation by loud trumpetings. This brought the conductor of the elephant line (with whom Mr. Quay had been in conversation) on the scene. Having heard the explanation of the mahout, the conductor decided that the mahout was in fault for not keeping a better lookout, and ordered him to provide the twentieth cake at his own cost. When this was prepared and added to the pile the elephant at once accepted and ate them.

A Snow-White Swallow.

Ornithologists in Paris are much interested in the discovery of a rare bird in the shape of a snow-white swallow. This novel specimen of the feathered tribe came to life lately in a nest which was built by the parent bird under the eaves of a glass roof covering a court in the extensive manufactory of a tradesman residing in the district of Grenelle. The white bird was born with two black specimens, one of which flew away as soon as it was fledged, whereupon the tradesman, in order to keep the other two, transformed the glass-roofed court into a temporary apiary. Photographs have been taken of the snow-white swallow and will be sent to the leading naturalists of the city, one of whom went to Grenelle in order to study the feathered curiosity. This gentleman was, however, too late to see the bird alive. It perished probably because too much care was taken of it, or through fright at the number of people who came to stare at it as a natural curiosity. The dead bird will now be stuffed and sent to the museum of the Botanical Gardens, where there is already a white magpie, which still lives and hops about among its companions, from which it only differs in color.

An Indian Myth.

It is stated in the mythology of India that an immense spider was the origin of the universe and the first cause of all things. Drawing the material from its own bowels it wove the web of creation. Sitting in the center of its work it feels and directs the motion of every part, until at length, when it has pleased itself sufficiently in ordering and contemplating its perfection, it will draw all the threads it has spun out again into itself and, when they have been absorbed, everything will have vanished into nothing.

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CHURCH CHOIRS.

Some of the Impositions to Which They Are Compelled to Submit.

Church quartettes have long been considered the lawful prey of the over-worked paragraphist. The soprano and basso are always grouped together, while the tenor and alto are invariably paired in an antagonistic attitude toward the other couple. The equilibrium of harmony is recognized even by the paragraphist. This does not lessen the fact that church choirs have real grievances to which they must submit. One is the gratuitous work they are called upon to perform in singing at funerals. The members of a church choir are paid a certain yearly income for singing a certain number of times in church on Sundays. It is taken for granted that the choir will cheerfully acquiesce in the suggestions that it volunteer its aid for all the church entertainments where music is a feature. And it is taken for granted that the musical notes furnished are non-negotiable. This is simply looked upon by the thrifty trustees as obtaining good measure, pressed down and running over, for the money paid the choir. But when the singers are asked to attend the funeral of some church member, whom very likely they did not know, and sing three or four numbers without as much as receiving thanks, it is nothing more or less than an imposition. The male members of the choir are called away from their business to chant pathetic lays over the remains of one in whom they had not the slightest personal interest, yet because the deceased was in the habit of listening to their voices every Sunday, they are expected to feel amply compensated by the satisfaction they derive from doing an act of charity. This dead-head work which church choirs, for obvious reasons, are compelled to perform is not specified in the contracts and cannot be fairly included in the salaries paid for singing in church, yet it is a fact that the singers are seldom paid for the professional services they render at funerals.—Chicago News.

PAUPERS OF FINLAND.

The Horrible Custom of Selling Them Is Nearly Abolished.

A year ago, says the Helsingfors correspondent of the London News, I mentioned the peculiar mode Finland has of dealing with its paupers and aged, and I am glad to be able to say that a great deal has since been done to get the inhuman practice of selling the poor creatures by auction abolished. The government has been awakened to the fact that the practice is barbarous and entirely out of accord with the otherwise cultivated institutions of Finland. An instance of the dreadful manner in which these auctions are held may be recorded. A very old woman, sick and weary of life, almost too feeble to exist longer, had been sold to a farmer. Her term was up last Wednesday, when she had to be resold. It was an exceedingly cold day and a fearful snowstorm was raging. The poor old creature knew that she could not live over the night, so she asked her owner if he would allow her to die in her corner, where she would be as quiet as possible and give no trouble and not eat anything. She begged hard, but her request was not granted, and she was sent out to the auction. The price paid for her was very low, poor thing, for every one knew that she could not last long. After the sale was over and the buyers were preparing to take home their purchases the old woman was found dead. She had kept her word. She had been no trouble to anyone, but had died without a murmur.

PROFITABLE PROFESSIONS.

Here Are Two That Pay Better Than Law or Medicine.

In discussions and articles on "The Choice of a Profession" two of the most lucrative professions of all have generally been forgotten. These are the professions of a jockey and "strong man." At a festive meeting, viz., the annual dinner of the Jimcrack club, a former steward of the Jockey club said: "Cases now exist where a jockey receives a salary equal to that of a secretary of state, and jockeys even of the second rank receive, I think, payments which place them in a position, from a financial point of view, considerably ahead, I may say, of the bulk of their employers."

Besides these salaries (or retainers, as they are called) the jockeys receive the authorized and regular riding fees, and it is no exaggeration, affirms the Pall Mall Gazette, to say that at the present moment at least half a dozen of them are earning, in connection with their riding, in the shape of retainers, riding fees and presents, £5,000 a year apiece, and in one or two cases even more.

With reference to the earnings of "strong men," Sandow is reported to have said, in connection with the contest in which he took part recently, that by his defeat he lost more than £4,000, the savings of only two years. If these statements are facts, and there is no reason to doubt that they are, we need not wonder at the large number of would-be "strong men" and jockeys.

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

ONE-half of the people born die before the age of sixteen.

A FIFTEEN-year-old boy has just died in Brooklyn of too rapid growth. At the time of his death he was six feet two inches tall, but did not weigh a hundred pounds.

NO LESS than seventeen thousand young girls and women—homeless, friendless, helpless and foodless—sleep in the open-all-night shelters of Stepney Green, London, in a year.

A RECENTLY launched Baltimore schooner was christened with water instead of wine, the liquor always heretofore used on such occasions. The vessel's owners are said to be strict temperance men.

A PITTSBURGH (Pa.) man has been cleaning his eyeglasses for years with bank notes, and says they are far better for the purpose than anything else and at the same time the bills are not injured by it.

IN the Silvester-basilica of Rome have been discovered the tombs of six popes, among them that of Silvester, who succeeded in converting Constantine to Christianity, and who lived at the time of the council of Nice.

A FLOCK of twenty-one fine geese belonging to Asher Werts, of Crawfordsville, Ind., spent a night on his fish pond. It froze during the night, and next morning the birds were found fast in the ice, every one of them dead.

TWO ATCHISON (Kan.) society young men recently had a fight. It is said that after they had decided to fight they removed their hats and coats; then one asked the other to excuse him while he removed his necktie, collar and cuffs.

JUMPING claims in Idaho is dangerous business. A man at Wallace named Harris found three men putting up a cabin on a lot owned by him. They refused to leave, whereupon he got his gun, shot two of them dead and dangerously wounded the third.

—Mrs. Westend (who has tried to economize by slipping into a cheap seat at the opera)—"Dear me! I didn't expect to see you here, Bridget." Bridget (Mrs. Westend's servant)—"Oi'm a great opery-goer, mum. Generally Oi sits in the parkay, but seein' you comin' upstairs, Oi followed on t' kape ye company."—N. Y. Weekly.

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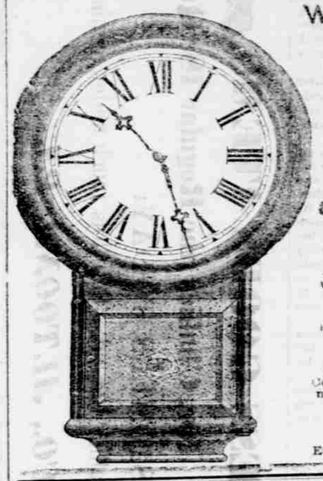

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SPORT OF THE ESKIMO.

The Men Like to Gamble, Wrestle, Tell Stories, Sing and Dance.

Next to gambling the Eskimo men like to wrestle. The usual way of doing this is a test rather of strength than skill. The wrestlers sit down on the floor, or in any convenient place, side by side, and facing in opposite directions, say, with their right elbows touching. Then they lock arms, and each strives to straighten out the other's arms. As the match is usually made bare-armed they not infrequently peel up the skin in the struggle. In the old days when a stranger arrived at a settlement he was invited to wrestle in some way with a villager, and the winner was allowed to kill the loser if he chose to do so.

If less exciting, story-telling is really almost as common for an evening's diversion as gambling, says a writer in the New York Sun. The Eskimo traditions are told over and over again. Everyone knows them word for word, and should the relater omit or add a single syllable he would be corrected instantly by some one of the audience. There is nothing like these recitals in America, except in the work so called, of certain secret societies, where precisely the same care in repetition is exercised. The relater of the story sits at one side of the room, and, covering his head, turns his face toward the wall away from the audience before he begins. There is no applause during the recital nor when he is finished. There are traditions that relate to the early Norse settlers of Greenland, to the origin of the seal and other valuable animals, to the red Indians of North America, beside many stories of love and valor that seem to have no great value to ethnologists, though very interesting as specimens of what may be called the literature of peculiar people.

The native singers can scarcely be called musical, though the Eskimo voice is naturally sweet and fine. The native tunes are monotonous chants, but the Eskimo readily learns the tunes of the whites. In an Arsuk village were two good violins, three or four concertinas, and some French harmonicas, most of them out of order, but the skill of the owners of those that were in order was equal to that of the best musicians to be found at rural dances in Yankee land.

The Eskimos like the reels better than any other forms of dances, and all, old and young, dance with zest and abandon that is inspiriting to the spectator. Under the Danish Lutheran teaching this form of amusement has been in no wise discouraged, but the Moravians believed dancing a sin and held up the terrors of hell before the unfortunate merrymakers. Some have believed the Moravian story, and to the depressing influences by which they are surrounded add fear of future torment as a reward for wishing to join the sports of their light-hearted neighbors. Many, indeed, forsake the Moravian teachers, but are then forever haunted by the fear that the doctrine of a vengeful God may be true after all.

Men and boys play ball, and the two games most popular, if combined, would not vary greatly from Yankee football. The ball is made of stout seal leather, filled sometimes with sand and clay and sometimes with moss. It is sewed up with seal sinews, and is sometimes ornamented with tufts or tassels and a zone made of strings of seal leather with the hair on. The players divide into two parties always—choose up, as Yankee boys would say. Then in one game one side tosses the ball about, while the other tries to capture it; in the other one side tries to kick the ball over a wide space to a goal, while the other tries to capture and hit the goal with it instead. Sometimes they bat it in the latter game instead of kicking it.

Over on the west side of Baffin's bay the Eskimos have in winter a house in every village set aside for feasts and dances. It is dome-shaped and about twenty feet in diameter by fifteen high. Here the entire populace gathers. The married women stand in a row next to the wall, the unmarried women stand next to them, while the men form a third ring inside of the rest. The children, or all who are under twelve years, form two groups near the entrance. Then the feast begins, and boiled meat and soup, with raw seal liver, are passed around as long as any one can eat. This done, a man strips to the waist, takes a drum made something like a tennis bat covered with raw sealskin, and stepping into the center of the ring begins to sing, and dance, and beat the drum. The words of the song are improvised by the singer and are usually satirical. He praises first one and then another of the company for good qualities that are noticeably lacking, to the great delight of all the rest, though they know that they will be scored if they have not already been. The dancing is simply a stamping of the feet and a swaying of the body—the motion is ridiculous to any one not an Eskimo. The women join in the chorus, but the men listen in silence.

GATHERED FOR UNCLE SAM.

FROM 1880 to 1890 the Indians decreased seven per cent.

THE German emigrants outnumber the Irish two to one every year.

THE once mighty Indian population of the United States has dwindled to 244,075.

OF the white population in America eight per cent. is unable to either read or write.

IN one year the cost to the government of twine to tie up mail packages reaches $72,000.

THE number of Indians in the United States who wear citizens' dress is stated to be about 80,000.

A ROCHESTER teacher having occasion to use a portrait of George Washington at school exercises was unable to find it on sale anywhere in the city.

THE total amount of silver offered for sale to the government during the year 1890 was 68,130,457 fine ounces, and the amount purchased 37,594,372.75 fine ounces, costing $39,991,840, the average cost being $1.06 per fine ounce.

NEW YORK contributed twenty-six cabinet officers in all, Massachusetts twenty-four, Pennsylvania twenty-two, Virginia twenty-one and Ohio seventeen. Missouri comes well down toward the foot of the list with four to its credit. All of the original thirteen states, except Rhode Island, have been represented at one time or other in the president's ministerial council.

Woman's Chances at Forty.

"I don't care if I am an old maid," said a charming woman. "If I wait till forty I'll be bound to make a brilliant match." This sounded startling at first, but as she went on to explain, her theory seemed quite likely. "Men marry women every day," she said, "who are faded, old and of dubious figures, when they might marry pretty young girls. But the girls didn't know how to manage them. So experience won in place of youthful ignorance."

Queen Anne's Guineas.

A chest belonging to an old man who recently died near Kingsbridge was offered for sale by his friends for one shilling, but failing to find a purchaser it was decided to use it as firewood. While it was being chopped up two hundred guineas of Queen Anne's date rolled out of a secret drawer. The lowest price of a Queen Anne's guinea is thirty shillings.

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A STUDY IN SOUNDS.

Telegraphers Who Reveal Characteristics by the Ticks of Their Machines.

The telegraph operators of this city are noted the world over as experts, says the Philadelphia Record. Not only are they masters of their art as a class, but many of them have come to recognize by the sharp ticks that proceed from the little brass instruments, for instance, any old-time operator reads as a first-rater can tell by the click of the machine in Philadelphia what manner of man is at the end of the wire, no matter whether he is in Chicago, New York or any other distant city. Just as bank officers recognize the signatures of all their customers, so do telegraphers become friends by their "sending" or writing.

The fast, jerky sender who every few minutes to tighten or loosen that spring or to talk to his deskmate easily tells the receiver that he is a nervous, irritable young man of little experience and poor judgment; he warns the receiver to keep on constant watch for errors, for soon he will shirk any responsibility. Without having definite reason to do so the receiver will not hesitate to believe that such a sender would be likely to get out of any difficulty that might arise.

The fearless, manly telegrapher is the man who sends even, well-formed Morse, fast, of course, but never hurried, and sends "all the time." The man seldom has "cases." He imagines the receiver at once that he is regularly correct. He never stops for a word or copy, because he always reads a message ahead of the one he is sending and returns any he cannot decipher to the clerks before starting it. This sort of a man has a friend in every office. He is the students and operators in training rooms know him. They recognize his sending and appeal to him as would a child to an older brother.

The sneak is quickly discovered and promptly "ironed." He sends slowly and with an aggravating drag. He never swears on the wire, which, in a way, is certain to be rewarded by dismissal if reported, although a number of operators are more or less profane. While this man may not have lost the business at the time of any strike he is certain to be called a "scab" by all the out-of-town men, with whom he has frequent spats.

Practical jokers and witty men are generally indifferent operators, but usually have a reputation reaching long San Francisco to Boston, which always secures them work at good pay. Their characteristics are essential to but a small amount of business they handle, notwithstanding the fact that they seem to work every minute. They make all sorts of blunders and never the receiver sick, depending upon the good humor and new stories to square matters.

Dude operators, like their fashionable brethren, are poor artists, but more fortunate in acquiring reputations. They never need tell the receiver that they love dress and think of little else. Their frequent stops and silly chatter between messages tells it for them. After six months working with an operator of this sort the receiver could describe him almost to a point of nicety without ever having seen him, if he had heard him described.

Surly, morose, and tramp operators are alike as to ability. They are all fine telegraphers. Their characteristics are well defined by silence, and they are easily distinguished one from the other by little bits of information regarding one or two cities dropped from day to day by the tramps. They tell their story when they correct errors discovered in the addresses of messages relaying from one city to another, and by suppressing one word to take the place of one better written by some newspaper man who will "copy" they have "handled."

Lady operators are identified by the lightness of their sending, few of them being able to work on long distance wires. On this account "Charley" is a favorite name for light senders of either sex, and their character as well as their sex is revealed by their constant fussing and overfaithfulness, as well as by their disposition to talk.

Few people understand why telegraphers use so much and such a variety of slang. This is easily accounted for. The men in New York and San Francisco communicate all the latest phrases to Chicago, from which point Galveston, Denver, New Orleans and Ogden receive the "new talk," and the forces at Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Richmond and Boston acquire the stock from New York. In this way a bright saying heard by an operator in New York is repeated the world around the same day, as the cable operators are quite as slangy as the rest of the craft.

FUR AND FEATHERS.

A RIVAL to the Maltese cat is the Persian dog, a bit of canine beauty recently imported from Paris by the fashionable.

A NORTH CAROLINA hen has taken to numbering her eggs as she lays them. Each egg bears its proper number in raised figures on the shell.

WESTVILLE, Ind., has a cow which quenches her thirst at the village pump, tossing the handle of the pump with her horns until sufficient water flows for her needs.

A SCOTCH terrier is a regular dandy head on the West Shore railroad. He will only ride on a first-class train, and spends his whole time traveling and is well liked by the railroad men.

THE body of a cat which on September 23, 1880, jumped from the top of the Washington monument at the capital and lived for some time afterward, is preserved, properly labeled, in the Smithsonian institution.

AN Oregon man claims to have a hen that has established a nest in the center of his flower garden, in the most conspicuous part of his front yard, and deposits an egg regularly every day except Sunday.

THE Arab ponies which the sultan recently presented to the three children of the German emperor's sons are said to have a pedigree which dates back to the "sacred mare" on which the prophet fled from Mecca to Medina.

A RABBIT in Atlanta, Ga., dressed in a little less than six weeks in horses, two men, six dogs and a wife forced of trees. In other words he was a painting representing these objects and is now looking around for something else to satisfy his artistic appetite.

Disease from Clothing.

There is probably no custom which lends itself more readily to the propagation of infectious disease than the habit of hold manufacture of articles of clothing. Every physician whose duty calls him to the homes of the working poor must have been struck with this fact. In many cases it could not well be otherwise under existing conditions. In two or three available apartments is occupied by a fairly numerous family and a separate workroom would be regarded not unreasonably as a necessary concession to personal comfort. Then it happens that the same chamber is the "sweater's" tenement, nay, the same bed, often contains the sufferer from scarlatina or measles and the cast-off vest which next week will adorn the window of some tailor. Disinfection? Probably not, unless under pressure of some external authority. For the clothes of workers to whom we have referred are too often exhibit a surprising ignorance or carelessness with regard to the properties of contagion.—N. Y. Ledger.